THE BYSTANDER
Vol. XCIX.—No. 1283
JULY 18, 1928
Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper.

"DIRT-TRACK DITHERS": By PENDARVES

FINDLATER'S

TREBLE DIAMOND PORT

You can come to Findlater's WINE ROOMS at Findlater House, Wigmore Street, and taste the fine wines of the world—and discuss your requirements either at home or abroad—"without prejudice." Talking Wine is one of the valued recreations of the perceptive, and it isn't necessary for you to be a large customer to interest us.

EXPORT. Agents in principal cities of the world. Where there are no agents, Findlater's will ship direct. Export prices on application.

Write for Findlater's Wine Brochure, the most comprehensive wine list issued.

Findlater Mackie Todd & Co. Ltd., Findlater House, Wigmore Street, London, W.1

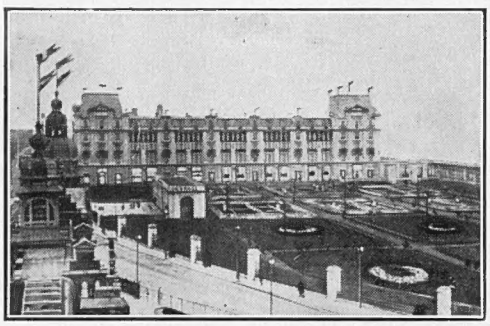
VISIT

OSTEND

FOR A GLORIOUS, HEALTHY, BRACING HOLIDAY

Two hours from London by Air-liner "Sabena."
Three and a half hours from Paris by "Pullman."

Europe's most Luxurious Hotel



All the Attractions of Monte Carlo

THE ROYAL PALACE HOTEL

(Same management as "Carlton," Cannes, "Scribe," Paris, and "Hotel de Paris" and "Hermitage," Monte Carlo.)

Cercle Privé. Magnificent Ball Room.

Concerts by Leading Artists.

Lido Plage Reserved for Clients of the Hotel.

OUTDOOR ATTRACTIONS

Races daily from July 1st to August 31st.		(4,000,000 frs. in prizes.)
Golf Championship		July 14th and August 21st.
Tennis		From July 24th to August 7th.
International Automobile Show ..		From July 21st to August 5th.

The GRAPHIC

The National Weekly

In the next Issue :

"AMONG THE WILD 'UNS"

By ALOYSIUS HORN

Founded. 1869

Modernities Topicalities
Personalities Actualities
Sport Drama
Fiction Adventure
Anglicana Americana

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY WITH PERSONALITY.

On Sale at all Bookstalls.

Try The Graphic. **Price One Shilling.**

The Bystander, July 18, 1928

No. 1283. Vol. XCIX

The BYSTANDER

Specially drawn for "The Bystander" by H. COLLER

TENNIS STARS IN ACTION: No. 4—J. C. GREGORY

One of the finest players Yorkshire has ever produced, J. C. Gregory is notable for his refusal to be "fussed" by any untoward happenings on the court. There may not be much finesse about his game, but he is a hard hitter and has great tenacity, qualities which have been great assets to England's Davis Cup team. The day may yet come when he gains a place in the World's First Ten

Specially printed and mounted copies of this picture, signed by the artist, can be obtained on application to the Publisher at 7/6 each. Postage 6d. extra.

Dickens Series. GABRIEL VARDEN *(Barnaby Rudge)*

"BLACK & WHITE"

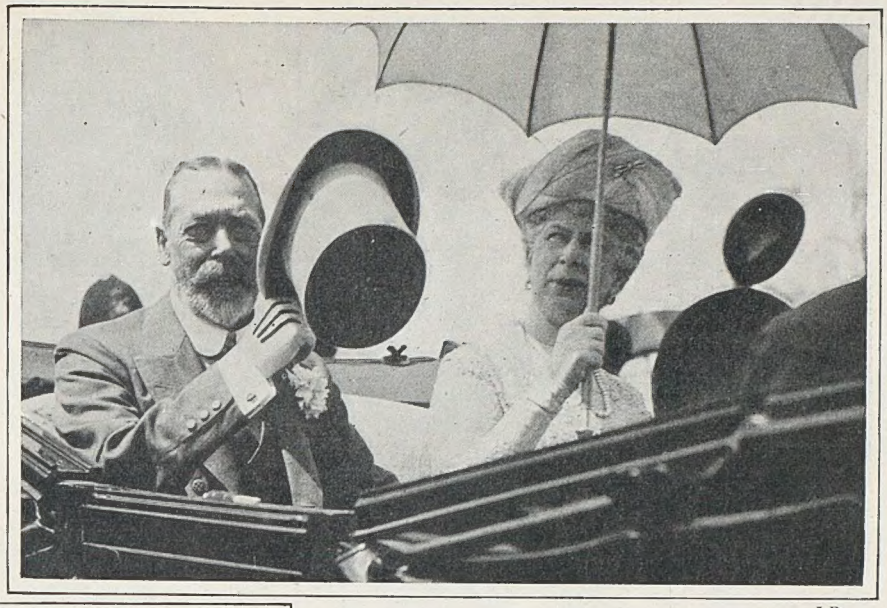
Renowned the World over for Age and Quality

JAMES BUCHANAN & CO., LTD., HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.1, will be pleased to send a very beautiful reproduction of this Painting in colours, mounted on a sunk plate, size 12 ins. by 15½ ins., on receipt of stamps (3d.) to cover postage and packing.

WHO, WHEN AND WHERE

BY

THE BYSTANDER IN SOCIETY



I.B.

AT THE ROYAL SHOW

The King and Queen acknowledging their hearty reception at the Royal Agricultural Show at Wollaton, Nottingaam. They drove round the show ground in an open landau, from which they inspected exhibits

Topical

WITH THE WEST INDIES TEAM

The King talking to L. N. Constantine, the brilliant West Indian cricketer, at Trent Bridge. His Majesty visited the Nottingham v. West Indies match en route from o e engagement to another during his visit to the Midlands

Welbeck Abbey

No house could possibly look less like an abbey than Welbeck Abbey, where the King and Queen have been staying with the Duke and Duchess of Portland on one of the rare visits they pay to subjects. But once upon a time an abbey stood upon the site and the name has come down in spite of the incongruity in its description of the present house.

When you take the air in the gardens at Welbeck you come upon the large circles of glass in metal frames set in the grass, for all the world like skylights. And they are skylights.

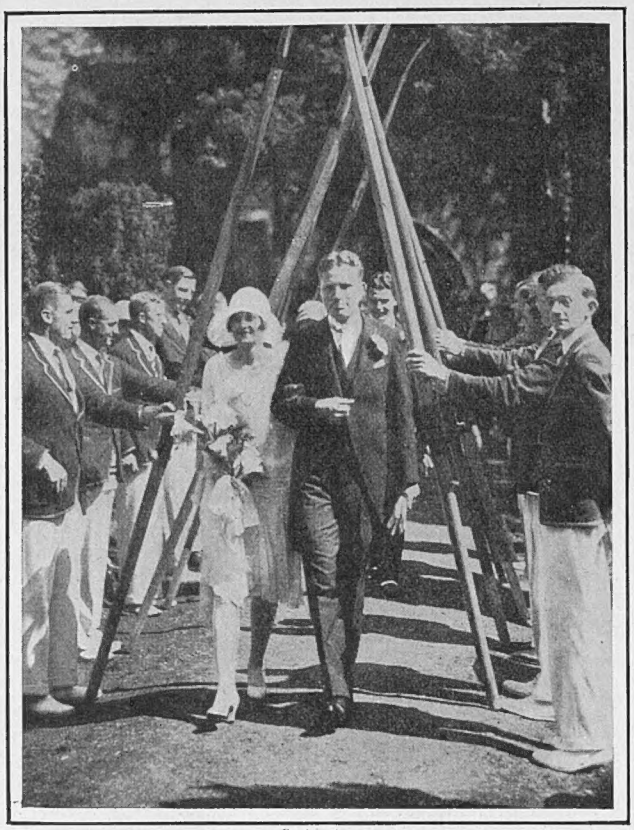
The fifth Duke of Portland, who was an eccentric of eccentrics, had a hatred of being seen by his fellow creatures. So at Welbeck he built a subterranean palace—in which he lived—under the existing house. The only daylight this underground Welbeck receives is from the glass skylights on the surrounding lawns.

Amazing stories grew out of the fifth Duke's passion for seclusion. They culminated in an action against the present Duke, which sought to prove that the fifth Duke was the owner of a furniture repository in Baker Street, and had been buried under a false name, not as Duke of Portland, but as a storer of furniture. The case broke down hopelessly, and the people—quite a lot of them—who had put up money to fight the claim

Q.P.

A SMILE FROM THE DUCHESS

The Duchess of York greeting an inmate of the Star and Garter Home for Disabled Sailors and Soldiers at Richmond. Tne occasion was tne opening by Her Royal Highness of an exhibition of the men's work



Topical

A WEDDING AT OXFORD

Lieut. Standish Weston, of the Corps of Engineers, United States Army, photographed after his marriage at Oxford to Miss Margaret Addoms, of Cranford, New Jersey. The bridegroom is a member of the Magdalen Rowing Club, and a guard of honour was formed by the Magdalen First and Second Eights

Bassano

MISS JOAN MACLEAN

The elder daughter of the late Somerset Maclean, of Lazonby Hall, Cumberland, and Mrs. Norham Paton, of Folkestone. She is to wed Lieut. R. Cosmo Gordon, R.N.

Janet Jevons

A RECENT ENGAGEMENT

Miss Katherine Staveley-Hill, eldest daughter of His Honour H. S. Staveley-Hill and Mrs. Staveley-Hill, of Rugby. Her engagement to Brig.-Gen. H. Pelham Burn has recently been announced

with a hope of a comfortable return from the Portland Estates, were landed in what we used to call the *potage* in the days of war in France.

When the eccentric fifth Duke of Portland died—he used to be called "The Underground Duke," because of his amazing building at Welbeck—his next-of-kin, the present Duke, was a cousin, several times removed. And here, I think, comes in one of the most curious arrangements as to succession to a title in modern times.

The Duke of Portland's father, Lieut.-General Cavendish-Bentinck, first married his cousin, who was the Duke's mother. Four years after her death he married again. Eighteen years after that his second wife was created Baroness Bolsover in her own right, with remainder to the issue of her husband by his first marriage. So when his step-mother died, a year after he succeeded to the dukedom, the Duke of Portland became also Lord Bolsover.

Lady Bolsover's other children, the Duke of Portland's step-brothers and step-sister, were raised to the rank of a Duke's sons and daughter.

Central News

AFTER THE CEREMONY

The Earl of Munster photographed with his bride, formerly Miss Hilary Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kenneth Wilson, of Wimbledon. The marriage took place at St. Margaret's, Westminster

Smoking and Dancing

You will remember I told you some little time ago of the scene your Bystander saw after a ball at the house of a friend of his—of parquet floors spoilt, furniture and carpets seriously damaged by cigarette ends flung down literally anywhere. Unfortunately, it is a spectacle that can be seen every night in London ballrooms, both in private houses and in hotels. Until recently no hostess had the courage even to attempt to put a stop to this expensive nuisance, but now that Lady Ellesmere has given a lead, I hope her example will be widely followed.

At the big ball Lady Ellesmere gave last week at Bridgewater House, young men and young women who arrived with well-filled cigarette cases found placards in the big gallery, where dancing took place, bearing the words: "Do not smoke." Myself, I like the imperativeness of the order. No "Please," or "You are requested," but just an emphatic forbidding.

When you think of the treasures at

Photopress

A JULY ENGAGEMENT

The Earl of Bective with his fiancée, Lady Clarke, the widow of Sir Rupert Clarke, of Melbourne. Lord Bective, who is the Marquess of Headfort's heir, is keenly interested in electrical engineering

Bridgewater House, and the appalling damage even one lighted cigarette end could do, one understands Lady Ellesmere's definiteness. And, as I have said, I hope other hostesses will follow her example.

"Gate-crashers"

I DON'T know who invented the description "gate-crasher" for the uninvited guest, but it is very neat and apt.

The people who have the effrontery to go to balls and big parties without being asked have increased to uncomfortable numbers during this season, especially at balls given in hotels. Even in a private house it is difficult for a hostess to be certain that anyone a stranger to her is there at his own bidding, since the custom of friends of the ball-giver giving dinner-parties beforehand and then taking their guests on brings many men, quite legitimately. And it would certainly be very embarrassing for a hostess, after challenging a guest, to be met with, "I came with Lady So-and-So."

But where the gate-crasher hits the hostess most badly is in the matter of supper. At a big ball as many as a hundred suppers have been known to be served to people who have calmly walked in.

One dame, who was badly stung in this way last year, tried to avoid a repetition this Season by sending special supper tickets to all those who had accepted invitations. No ticket, no supper, seemed the solution. But the plan didn't work. Many of the invited ones had forgotten to bring their supper tickets, and on being denied admittance to the supper-room, naturally, were not pleased.

The situation became so uncomfortable, the atmosphere growing more and more "I and my daughter will leave the house" sort of thing, that the hostess sent down word that no more tickets were to be demanded. So the gate-crashers scored.

Joan Craven

A NEWCOMER TO LONDON

Mme. Felia Doubrovska, who is a most attractive new addition to the Diaghileff Ballet company at His Majesty's. "The Gods Go a-Begging" is being performed for the first time this week

Yvonne Gregory

THE HON. PAMELA BOSCAWEN

A charming portrait of the only sister of Viscount Falmouth, who has a wide circle of friends in Society. Her brother, who is in the Coldstreams, succeeded to the title in 1918

All Sorts and Kinds

YOU naturally think that the men and women who go to houses to which they are not invited are either snobs who sneak in just for the sake of boasting to their acquaintances that they were at such and such a ball or party, or just for the curious pleasure of being for two or three hours in a world to which they don't belong. But, from all I hear, I have come to the conclusion that there are all sorts and kinds of gate-crashers. And many of them ought to know better.

Here is an example of what happens every night. A young girl, the daughter of a friend of your Bystander, was sitting out with her partner at a dance, a young man bearing a well-known name.

"It's mighty dull here," said the young man. "There's a dance on next door; let's go and see if that's more amusing."

"But I don't know the people!" protested the girl.

"That doesn't matter," replied the young man. "Neither do I."

Sport and General

MISS DE SELINCOURT WITH ELIZABETH HIND AND ANNE LOCKHART

CHILDREN'S DAY AT RANELAGH

The Children's Garden Party at Ranelagh was an unqualified success and was held in real children's weather. Some of the small guests and their escorting grown-ups are seen above

Alfieri

MISS JAGGARD, CENTRE, WITH THE MISSES MARRIOTT

The girl refused to go, so the young man departed alone. Later in the evening she came across him again.

"You didn't miss anything," he said, "It's just as dull next door, but the champagne's better!"

Well, I ask you, what's to be done with people afflicted with this point of view?

The Russian Ballet

THE Russian Ballet returned to us with all the old favourites and a new ballet by Stravinsky, *Apollo Musagetes,* which has surprised everybody because it shows us the composer in an entirely new manner. It would seem that M. Stravinsky has been sipping at the stream of classicism, for in place of the unexpected which one always gets from him, here was ballet music, tripping, light, tuneful, including a waltz, as conventional as any ballet music ever written.

The new ballet has no plot. It shows the birth of Apollo and his inspiration of the three Muses — Terpsichore (dancing), Calliope (poetry), and Polymnia (mime). M. Serge Lifar was superbly archaic in his gestures and dancing as Apollo, dress and action, I think, moulded on the Etruscan Apollo of Veii.

Planet News

WAITING FOR THE JUDGING

Hidewell Chincherinchee and Chua of Armwell, Lady Faudel-Phillips's Chows seemed thoroughly to approve of the world in general at the Richmond Dog Show. With them is Mrs. Farmiloe

This made the tight mauve bodices and ballet skirts of the three Muses seem incongruous. I don't think the new ballet will have the popularity of some of its predecessors, but it is immensely interesting because of Stravinsky's complete change of style.

Two other new ballads which have been given are *Les Meninades* and *Ode*. The first is a stately dance with the ladies in the huge farthingales you see in Velasquez portraits. The other is the last word in modernity, and entirely beyond my comprehension.

The season is again under the patronage of the Duke of Connaught, and has been made possible by Lady Cunard, Lady Juliet Duff, and a few of their friends providing financial guarantees. But, judging by the crowded houses at His Majesty's, I should think these are not likely to be called upon.

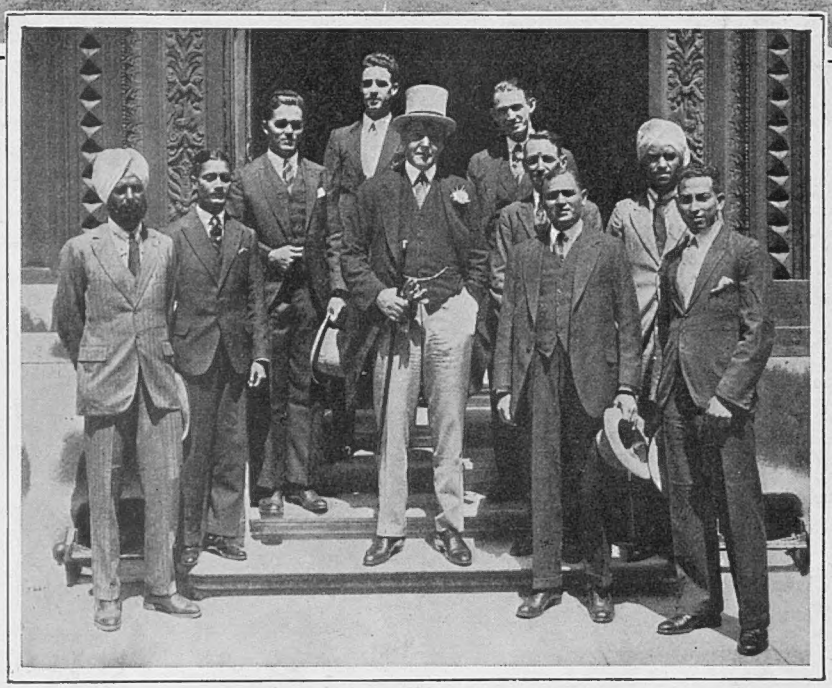
After Sixty Years

FOR over sixty years a gracious and beloved lady, who died only recently, bore the title of Countess of Bective. Her husband was the elder stepbrother of the present Marquess of Headfort. He died seven months before his father, and there-

Photopress

AN OLYMPIC GARDEN PARTY

Members of the Australian, New Zealand and South African Olympic teams photographed with Col. and Mrs. Horlick, who entertained them at their home at Sunninghill. It is understood that the party did not arrive by the vehicle in the foreground!



Sport and General

THE INDIAN REPRESENTATIVES

The Indian Olympic team were received on their arrival in London by Lord Birkenhead. Above they are seen with him on the steps of the India Office

fore the present Marquess, the son of a second marriage, succeeded because the late Lord Bective had only a daughter. She married Lord Henry Cavendish-Bentinck, a stepbrother of the Duke of Portland.

Now, after sixty years, we are to have another Countess of Bective, Lord Headfort's heir, the twenty-six-year-old Earl of Bective being engaged to Lady Clarke, the widow of Sir Rupert Clarke, an Australian baronet.

Lord Bective is one of the young men of his world who have taken life seriously. He is keenly interested in an electrical engineering business which bears his name, and, I am told, is always to be found in his office at an hour when most young men who dance strenuously are still reposing on their pillows. Lady Clarke has three children, the eldest of whom is nine and the youngest four. Lord Bective's mother, Lady Headfort, was that delightful Gaiety favourite, Miss Rosie Boote.

A Curious Case

THE announcement of the death of the Hon. Mrs. Granville Knox, who was always called "Duckie" by her family and her intimate friends, recalls to my mind one of the most amazing lawsuits ever brought before our judges.

Mrs. Knox's father was the fifth Viscount Clifden. He was a Protestant, but married a daughter of the rigidly Roman Catholic house of Camoys, a sister of Monsignor Stonor, whom so many of you must remember as one of the important figures in Vatican circles in Rome.

At the time this marriage took place the rule of the Roman Catholic Church in mixed marriages was that the male children followed the religion of their father, the female children that of their mother. Lord and Lady Clifden had only two daughters. They were brought up in their mother's religion, but differences arose between husband and wife. One daughter remained with the mother, the other with the father. Ultimately the daughter who remained with the father became a Protestant.

The mother brought a suit against her husband for breach of the marriage contract. There was a great sensation. The Court's verdict was that English law could take no cognisance of rules laid down by a foreign Church.

The case is interesting because, indirectly, it led to the present rule of the Roman Catholic Church that all children of mixed marriages must be brought up in the religion of that Church.

BYSTANDER COMMENTS

Sketches by Howard K. Elcock

Mid-July

Philosophers often tell us, and even philosophers may be right sometimes, that we live too quickly, that our lives are too arduous, that we ought to give up more time to contemplation. How true! Ah, my beloved 'earers, as Stalky used to say, how very true. It seems to me that mid-July is the best time for contemplation, when the weather is warm, the grass soft, and the trees blissfully shady. Let us take an afternoon off from the Season's social whirl and contemplate.

Sweet Contemplation

But let there be no misunderstanding as to the meaning of the word. We are not going to contemplate the theory of Relativity or the depravity of the Modern Girl, or even that depressing phenomenon known as Higher Things. We are not going to contemplate anything. We are just going to contemplate. We need a mossy carpet, a canopy of branches, and (most of all) a recumbent position. Philosophers would allow us a good book in our nook. So long as the good book was face downwards on the ground beside us we shouldn't mind.

The Virtue of Idleness

In short, let us have one perfect July afternoon to spend in perfect idleness. For idleness is a noble virtue. Envy, malice, and all uncharitableness are active, energetic vices, but the perfectly lazy man is at peace with the whole world. Contemplation (of this special sort) is eminently good for the soul. Come, then, let us contemplate . . .

Wickets Are *Not* Too Good

I do not go about the world disagreeing with people, but I should like in all amiability to dissent from the opinions of the cricketing critics who lay the blame for the apparent dearth of bowlers upon the super-excellence of modern wickets. The groundsman (they say) is the villain of the piece. He prepares wickets that are indistinguishable from billiard tables, with the result that batsmen of inferior abilities can bat upon them all day, and bowlers' hearts are broken. This may or may not happen in county cricket. My point is that it does not happen on the village green. And, of course, village cricket is the most dramatic of all.

Your Life in Your Hand

In village cricket pitches are usually as gloriously bumpy as the most exacting bowler can desire. It is not the bowler's heart that is broken. More probably it is the batsman's nose. There is not merely a little "devil" in the pitch. It contains a legion of devils. Any given ball may do anything, from ballooning over the second long-stop's head to lodging in a hornet's nest at square leg. Whenever you go out to the wicket, wearing brown pads in deference to local etiquette, you take your life in your hand. The defence of your wicket is a consideration subsidiary to the defence of your person. You cannot, as you love your life, afford to be slow. My punishment, then, for the dreary, slow-footed batsmen who sometimes make the county games rather painful would be three months' compulsory village cricket. They would turn into Hammonds in self-defence.

A Cast-iron Code

Have you ever noticed, by the way, the rigid code of etiquette that governs country cricket? Certain rules are almost universal. For instance:—

(1) It is better to wear brown pads than white.
(2) Waistcoats, or at least braces, are *de rigueur*.
(3) It is a point of honour, on winning the toss, to put the other side in.

(4) Hitting on the off side is simply not done. This last rule is adamant.

Push-stroke Barred

CRICKET (in my village) means well and truly tonking a ball round to leg. When I was first seen to place a ball gently between point and cover I was suspected of being a Radical in politics. And, of course, my Conservative country friends were right. My poor square cuts, my feeble pushes past mid-off, simply trickled along the matted grass and stopped, dead and unproductive. Your honest batsman has no use for such futile, knavish tricks. His motto is: Six or out. The ball has to go over long-on's head or nowhere. Of course, he is right.

The Pageant Season

WHEN is the pageant season? Do pageants have a season like cricket and oysters? I suppose pageants may be played whenever the weather allows, and all through the summer Alfred is burning cakes, King Charles is losing his head, and Dick Turpin is riding to York amid general rejoicings. However much we refuse to admit it, we most of us like dressing up. We rather fancy ourselves in our heart of hearts as Norman knights or gallant cavaliers. No one would believe what dashing fellows we are, divorced from spats and bowler hats.

The Climate is the Villain

YET how dependent we are upon the fickle vagaries of the weather. Give us sunshine and we will " padge " with the best. But when the relentless rain comes down, as it always does upon pageants, we find it difficult to be dashing. Rain soaks and depresses the just and the unjust, Plantagenet baron and Saxon churl. I myself once saw Mary Queen of Scots executed by a headsman holding an axe in one hand and an umbrella in the other. It was a sight I shall never forget . . .

By David Wilson

AT THE "UNPOPULAR" CAFE—EVERYTHING À LA "CART"!

Another Little Hate

TOUCHING (tangentially) the subject of pageants, my Backwoodsman has another little hate. The latest race to come under his withering scorn is the whole race of Press photographers. He says they are bad men all. With one or two notable exceptions (he growls) they invariably take the wrong pictures at the wrong time in the wrong place and put the wrong captions underneath.

Bad Men

" SUPPOSING," he says, " they come into the country to take pictures of our local pageantry. We present them with very beautiful and accurate scenes from the history of the neighbourhood. But this will not satisfy them. They refuse to photograph artistic scenes. They must have humour. Humour! They will reproduce nothing in their papers but a Crusader wheeling a perambulator or Sir Walter Raleigh wearing a bowler hat. That, they think, is subtly and delicately humorous. They may be good husbands and kind fathers, but they would be better occupied . . . as deep sea divers. Their talents for artistic photography would then be suitably employed." . . . I left him, still growling and grumbling into his beard.

" Not the Only One . . ."

AGAIN I have been subjected to the arguments of a motorist and a pedestrian who, for some reason, cannot agree on the rights of the road. I told them to be reasonable. A small number of road-hogs exists. A slightly larger number of confirmed jay-walkers exists, too, but it will be easier to lessen these numbers by a tradition of courtesy and good feeling than by sudden death. The best motto for the road, as for life in general, is expressed by the young parent in one of Galsworthy's fine stories. Contemplating the intensive education of his child, the young father says: " The best we can teach the little beggar is that he's not the only one in the world." Golden advice for motorists and pedestrians.

By "The Tout"

"RACING UP TO DATE"

Mr. F. H. Bowcher, who has several horses in training with Gwilt, at Lambourn, lives down Essex way and won the National Hunt Chase last March with Cryptical. Lieut.-Col. Giles Loder is one of Gilpin's patrons and owned Spion Kop, the Derby winner of 1920. He is a member of the Jockey Club and a Steward at Sandown Park. Sir John Bucnanan Jardine has all his father's enthusiasm for racing, and owns that good horse Nothing Venture

Racing Notions

By "CARBINE"

Carslake's Future

It is definitely decided that Carslake will retire from jockeyship at the end of the season and take out a trainer's licence. He is to begin his new activities at Russley Park, where some of the finest gallops in England will be at his disposal. Good horses have been trained on these downs for at least a century, and I am hopeful that "Brownie" will be able to add to the fame of this establishment. Mr. Jack Joel will help to give him a start with a few horses, but the bulk of this owner's racers will still be in the hands of Charles Peck at Foxhill, a property purchased by Mr. Joel during the present year. Carslake's retirement will leave the Turf the poorer by one of its most brilliant jockeys. It has long been a hardship for him to continue in his profession owing to the difficulty of keeping down his weight. It is said that Frank Bullock is returning from Australia in order to become a trainer in England. He will be welcomed. In his day there was no better or more popular jockey.

The Royal Jockey

Nothing could have been finer in the way of weather than that which fell to the Bibury Club meeting last week. As a fact, it was a trifle too hot for comfort at times. It was pleasant to see the Duke of Gloucester in the saddle on Thursday. Although the Prince of Wales has ridden many times in National Hunt events, it has been left to his brother to be the first member of the Royal Family to ride under Jockey Club rules. I have seen the Duke of Gloucester play many a sound game of polo, and I was not surprised to see him shape well in his race at Salisbury. It was encouraging for him to secure a place on Jehu, especially as that horse started at the forlorn odds of 20 to 1. Backers had a wonderful afternoon at the second stage of the Bibury fixture, but they did not fare so well on the third afternoon, when one of the surprises was the defeat of Leighon Tor filly in the Champagne Stakes.

The Aga Khan's Winners

Little more than a week previously we had seen Grand Terrace badly beaten at Newmarket. I think his failure there was due to the fact that the colt worked himself into a state of considerable excitement in the paddock before the race. In other words, his mind was not on his job that day. It was different, however, at Salisbury, where he performed up to his home reputation and decisively upset the gamble on the Leighon Tor filly. So far the Aga Khan's colours have not been particularly successful. He has spent very little time in England this year and has never been seen on the racecourse. It will, however, be highly satisfactory to him that his three two-year-old winners, Costaki Pasha, Nijinksi, and Grand Terrace, are all colts of his own breeding. The mares he has collected together at his stud farm in Ireland are of such high quality that it is not surprising that the Aga Khan should have gained an immediate success as a bloodstock breeder.

Later Racing

Always one of the most popular meetings of the year, the Eclipse fixture at Sandown Park at the end of the week looks like being as successful as ever. Incidentally, the Sandown people are not complaining so bitterly about "hard times" as other race course executives are. I see it stated that this is one of the courses which has in contemplation the introduction of later racing in the summer months, but my information is that Sandown has no desire to make this experiment. The three o'clock start at Alexandra Park is declared to have been entirely successful.

The Eclipse

At the moment of writing there seems to be considerable doubt as to whether either Fairway or Hot Night will be in the field for the Eclipse Stakes on Friday. Thus the race will not be so interesting as it promised to be. I imagine that if Book Law turns out cool and well she will be a raging favourite. The Manton filly, however, will be up against a three-year-old colt of exceptional speed in Royal Minstrel. The doubt seems to be whether the grey colt will stay the journey, but it is a comparatively easy course, so there is a reasonable chance that he will "get the trip." If this is the case we shall probably see him fighting out the finish with **Book Law.**

Crack Two-year-olds

On Saturday we have the agreeable prospect of seeing Arabella and Mr. Jinks in rivalry for the National Breeders' Produce Stakes. The former is undoubtedly the best filly of her age, and public form suggests that Mr. Jinks is the champion among the colts. It is just possible that neither may prove the winner, as they have to give a good deal of weight to their unpenalised antagonists. Among these the smartest would seem to be Cragadour and the Waiontha colt. I believe that **Arabella** will maintain her unbeaten record. **Maid of Perth** is my selection for the Anniversary Cup.

Photographs
MISS AMABEL WELLESLEY COLLEY IN GEORGIAN COSTUME

MISS ROSEMARY CROXTON IN A WATTEAU QUADRILLE

Vandyk
MISS BERRY BONAS IN A VICTORIAN QUADRILLE

A CHARITY BALL IN MAYFAIR

Some of those who are connected with the Grand Bal Masque which is being held, in aid of the People's League of Health, at the May Fair Hotel to-morrow (Thursday). The Director and President of the Ball is the Marchioness of Carisbrooke, who is being assisted by Lady Newnes

Alexander Corbett
THE MARCHIONESS OF CARISBROOKE

Vandyk
MISS BEDDY LAWRENCE IN EARLY VICTORIAN COSTUME

Sport and General
M. J. C. ALLOM (Cambridge) WITH HIS MOTHER

Sport and General
E. T. BENSON (Oxford), BOWLED BY R. W. V. ROBINS

THE WEEK

"ON PARADE" AT THE HARROW

L.N.A.
MR. AND MRS. DEVAR SURIYA SENA

Sport and General
MISS SCOTT-MONCRIEFF WITH MR. LUTTMAN-JOHNSON

Sport and General
J. T. MORGAN (Cambridge) WITH HIS PARENTS

Photo Illus.
E. R. SHEEPSHANKS, THE ETON CAPTAIN

The Lord's week, when the weather is fine, is the most typical scene of English sport and beauty at its best. Apart from the magnificent keenness of the cricket, the scrupulous fairness of partisanship among the spectators is a joy to watch, while, at the same time, there is the unique atmosphere of Lord's itself and the pageantry of English loveliness among the sisters, cousins *and* the aunts! The Varsity match produced a real thrill, Cambridge only leading by five runs on the first innings, declaring at 329 for 7 in the

Sport and General
A. M. CRAWLEY (Oxford) WITH HIS BROTHER AND SISTER

Sport and General
M. A. McCANLIS, THE OXFORD CAPTAIN WITH MRS. KESSLER

AT LORD'S

VARSITY AND ETON AND ENCOUNTERS

Sport and General
THE PRIME MINISTER AND MRS. BALDWIN

Photo Illus.
W. O'B. LINDSAY, THE HARROW CAPTAIN

Sport and General
K. S. DULEEPSINHJI WITH MR. S. BECKWITH AND MISS PHILPOTT

Sport and General
T. C. LONGFIELD (Cambridge) AND MISS DAWSON

second, and then giving the Oxford batsmen an extremely worrying time. Oxford, however, drew the game after a glorious and dour stand by Garland-Wells and the youthful Hill-Wood, while Robins, of Cambridge, gave the most brilliant display of cricket on either side. Crawley, the Oxford "Star," was unfortunately stumped in the first innings when promising great form. The Eton and Harrow match proved, as ever, a delightful Society function, and the two captains are seen above

POLO NOTES

By A. W. COATEN

British Illus.

THE CAMBRIDGE POLO TEAM

Who recently beat the 10th Hussars "A" team at Roehampton by 4½ goals to 2. Mr. G. C. Pryse-Rice, Mr. D. P. G. Moseley, Mr. A. S. Gaselee, and Mr. J. G. Morrison

Hard Pressed

IT seems to be becoming something of a habit with the Inter-Regimental final to provide us with a surprise. Last year all calculations were completely upset when the Royal Artillery knocked out the 17th-21st Lancers, who had kept a tight hold on the trophy since the end of the war. This time they were able to dispose of the Gunners fairly comfortably in the semi-final round, and at the last stage of the tournament found themselves up against the Queen's Bays. The Inter-Regimental final has long been one of the great functions of the London Season. People flock to it every season, no matter how one-sided the contest promises to be. On the present occasion it seemed perfectly safe to predict an easy victory for the Lancers. They had an advantage of no fewer than nine goals on the handicap. It must have been a shock to the team to be hard-pressed and run to a single goal by their plucky opponents.

A Game of Thrills

THE game was a curious one, from the point of view of the spectators, most of whom settled themselves down comfortably in the belief that the Lancers would score with something like monotonous regularity, and wind up winners of the match in hollow style. Imagine the surprise of the onlookers, therefore, when the only goals hit in the opening chukker came from the stick of Capt. G. H. Fanshawe, for the Bays. This was enough to make the most lethargic spectator sit up and take notice. In the second period the leaders continued to hold their own, scoring goal for goal. Then the Lancers got fairly into their stride, and at half-time they were leading by four goals to three. This turn in the game was largely due to the alacrity of Mr. Cooke and to the fast pony he was riding.

Gallant Losers

THE combination proved too much for the defence of the Queen's Bays, Mr. Cooke streaking away on his own several times and hitting three goals in quick succession. For the rest of the match the scoring was level. When the last bell rang the board showed seven goals to six in favour of the Lancers, who thus regained the title of Army Polo Champions, which the Gunners had so unexpectedly wrested from them twelve months before. You may be sure that, while the winners were loudly cheered when they received the cup from the hands of the King of Spain, most of the enthusiasm was for the wonderfully good game which the losers had put up.

AT ROEHAMPTON *British Illus.*

The 10th Hussars "A" team who were beaten by Cambridge University at Roehampton, after conceding 1½. Mr. A. D. Wingfield, Mr. P. J. Donner, Captain D. C. H. Richardson and Mr. J. P. Archer Shee

A New Tournament

MRS. F. E. GUEST had the satisfaction of handing the Guest Cup at Hurlingham to her son, Mr. Winston Guest, after the success of the Templeton team in the final of this tournament. It was the first year of the competition, which promises to become one of the most attractive features of the London polo season. The main idea is that it shall be confined to teams which have played in the Champion Cup, from which it varies in a most essential manner. In other words, the Guest Cup is played for on the handicap, and this gave us some most unlooked-for results. In the final, for example, Templeton received a start of four goals from El Gordo; yet they ran out winners by 11 goals to 3, and were much the better team on the afternoon's play.

Winston Guest

IT was pleasant to see young Mr. Guest at the top of his form. I had been rather disappointed with his display in the Champion Cup, but he now gave us a taste of his real quality, and showed how his high reputation in the United States had been gained. During the present week the Coronation Cup is to be played for at Ranelagh. The chief object of this tournament is to bring together the strongest teams of the season for one final trial of strength. Providing the Hurricanes and El Gordo can put their regular sides into the field, we should have a tussle worth going a long way to see. The odds are well in favour of Mr. Sanford's team, but, as we have seen on several occasions this summer, there is nothing cut and dried about tournament polo. The Hurricanes have such fine reserves of ponies that they are able to stand the racket of a busy season much better than most teams.

Central News

A GROUP OF THE PLAYERS AND SOME ONLOOKERS AT SUSSEX LODGE

Tennis Stars at Sussex Lodge

Some of the guests at Lady Wavertree's Garden Party at Sussex Lodge and participants in the exhibition matches

Alfieri

THE HON. IVY STAPLETON AND THE HON. CHARLOTTE STOURTON

Sport and General

THE RANEE OF SARAWAK WITH HER DAUGHTERS

Alfieri

THE HON. LADY CHICHESTER AND LADY DOMVILLE

Q.P.

A GROUP INCLUDING THE COUNTESS OF OXFORD AND ASQUITH, THE DUKE OF SUTHERLAND AND SEÑORITA DE ALVAREZ

The chief interest at Lady Wavertree's Garden Party at Sussex Lodge, Regent's Park, was the series of exhibition lawn tennis matches on behalf of the Invalid Children's Aid Association, in which nearly all the Wimbledon stars took part. Among the large number of visitors were Prince and Princess Arthur of Connaught, Lady Maude Carnegie, Princess Andrew of Greece, and the Duke of Sutherland

UNINVITED GUESTS

By Blanchette *Illustrations by HELEN McKIE*

"Show his ticket at the door"

DEAR COUSIN, LONDON, *July* 16.

RATHER wonder I do, don't you, what it feels like to be an uninvited guest? Seems the hostesses here in London now are being terribly troubled by positive shoals and hordes of aforesaid phenomenon. Which apparently drives or walks up, and right into dances and things it hasn't been asked to just as bold as brass, as the saying goes. And mingles with the gay throng, and probably demands a special tune or two from the band, and eats a hearty supper—aye, there's the rub, as the celebrated William S. once remarked. 'Cos the poor dear hostess aforesaid, having ordered food for a mere five hundred, fairly obviously can't cope with a thousand or so—hence awful and sad and soul-shattering spectacle of heaps and lots of perfectly good and proper *invités* about midnight or thereabouts, simply *clamouring* for food and potions. And casting a massed phalanx of glaring eyes at the one solitary sandwich and *demi-tasse* of champagne cup on the bare buffet, where the locusts have eaten (and drunk), or words to that effect.

卐

RESULT whereof's been lately that everybody's had to show his or her ticket at the door, which of course helps, though some manage to slip in somehow they say, in spite of that, and, anyway, all leaves rather a kind of brownish taste in the mouth, what? I mean, does rather take quite a bit of the glamour and romance and joyous and festive jollity out of the thing, does it not, when you've got to hold your passport in your hand all the time, so to speak. And get a sort of foolish feeling, you do; even the very waiter's fixing you with his eye and wondering if you're really and duly entitled to your chicken and champagne. But once more and more *encore* (French), and as Mr. Bobbie Hale once historically remarked of the, in some circles fairly well known and not insufficiently advertised Sitwell Trio —" who *are* these people?" The gate-crashers, I mean, as they call them in America . . . and perhaps, of course, the custom really does come from God's O.C., like Tallulah and negro plays, and Layton and Johnstone, and films about sheriffs and cops and bootleggers, and other mixed and varied boons and blessings to men.

卐

WHO knows? And after all, in the end, who cares? Though must say, on the whole, I feel, yes, just a bit sorry for the poor things. You know, it must, in truth, be rather terrible, when the world is so full of such wonderful things, to have enough time actually hanging on your hands to butt into other people's parties—or for that matter, wait outside churches for hours to see the wedding procession emerge, of a girl you've never met to a man you don't know from Adam. As is, I assure you, still quite frequently done in this London of ours, spite of all they say about how every woman these days has her job, and thank heaven the idle ones of bad old Victorian days have vanished into very thin air, and it's a newer responsible generation of earnest wives and prospective mothers that Mr. Baldwin and Co. have just given the vote to, and so on, etcet. I should smile (American).

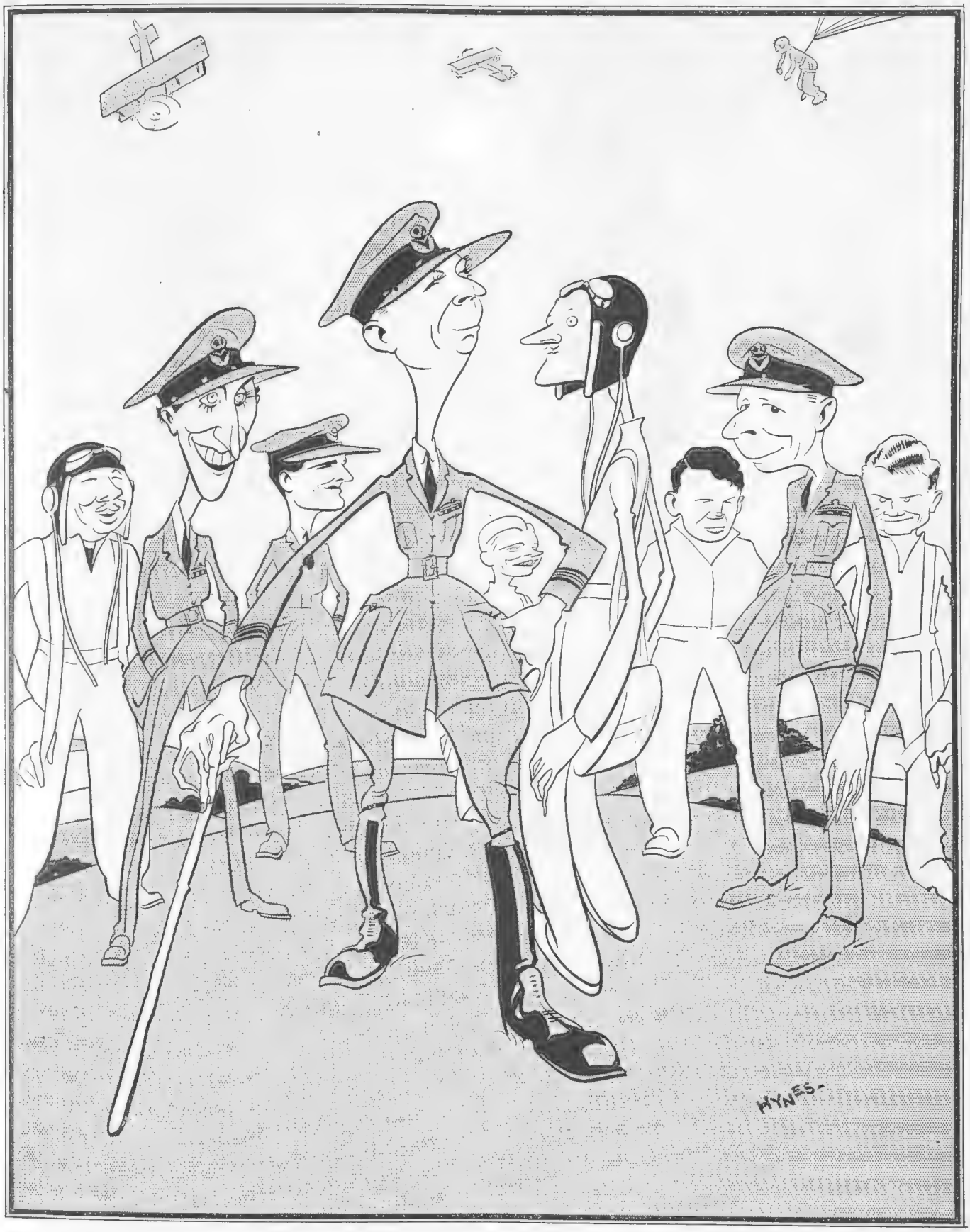
"At the Empress Rooms"

卐

A TRULY wonderful world, my masters, and—no, to be properly proper, I'm sure the feminine thereof must be wives. Always with fear and trembling one makes the very merest hint or allusion to such things as sunshine in this capriciously lovable England of ours, doesn't one, lest the gods be jealous and the words be swept out of one's very mouth, so to speak, a minute or so later by torrents and tornadoes and pools a foot deep in Piccadilly. But at least the sun *has* shone quite a lot, and there *have* been lovely skies in both Oxford and Cambridge blue, and, anyway, the green is always with us. And this year—have you noticed, or is it merely a delusion of mine?—don't

(*Continued on page* 126)

Cambridge Takes to the Air



BY HYNES

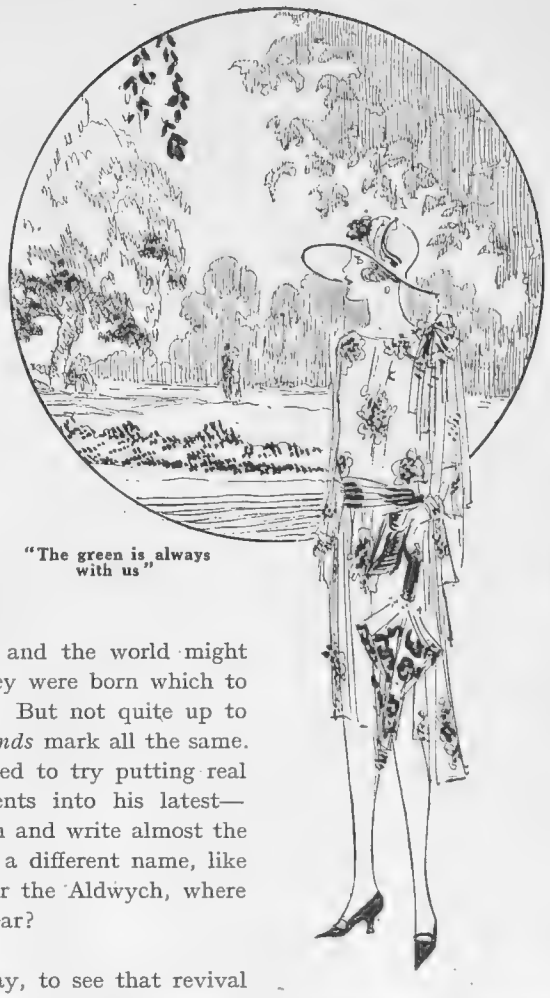
Although our caricaturist may have treated individuals with a certain lack of gravity, the Cambridge University Air Squadron, which has been in existence for nearly three years and some of whose seventy-five members are seen above, is putting in some very sound work in training men who are likely to exert a useful influence on National and Imperial aviation. At present the squadron is undergoing training at Old Sarum, Salisbury, where these sketches were made. Looming in the foreground is Wing-Commander Vernon Brown, Chief Instructor, and grouped about him, from left to right, are Messrs. F. O. Fletcher, E. G. Horden, R. V. Goddard, G. B. Cary, T. H. French, E. M. Thomas, C. H. Farnan, and W. B. Chisholm

(Continued from page 124)

somehow ever remember the trees and the grass being more richly and generously and gloriously verdant for our delectation and delight. Simply splendid publicity for us among overseas visitors and people who'd come over here expecting all manner of fatal fogs and relentless rains and all that sort of thing, what?

卐

As they say in the new Eden Phillpotts's play at the Lyric, *My Lady's Mill*—it's just wonderful to be a human being at all . . . and we're just satisfied with taking it for granted . . . Quite a lot of nice human things like that, you know, in above-mentioned show. Also typical remarks like about how someone'd be a very lovable man if it weren't for his face, and the world might go on well if we knew when they were born which to keep and which to drown . . . But not quite up to *The Farmer's Wife* or *Yellow Sands* mark all the same. Such a pity Mr. Phillpotts started to try putting real love-making and noble sentiments into his latest—why ever didn't he just sit down and write almost the same play all over again, under a different name, like Mr. Ben Travers always does for the Aldwych, where they invariably run at least a year?



"The green is always with us"

卐

What a contrast, by the way, to see that revival of Mr. Galsworthy's *Justice* at Wyndham's. Wherein it's absolutely stark tragedy all through—and all in words of one syllable, too, in a manner of speaking. And what's more, dear Cousin, the play *survives*, every bit of it, though nearly twenty years old, and not anything like so well acted as it was, I'm told—anyway, Mr. Leon's not anything like my idea of the weak and gentle clerk who did a little bit of forgery so's to get away to the South Seas, or somewhere, with the married woman he so immorally happened to adore. But it's the real thing all the same, and if you *should* want to see a real play—it washes everything to be seen here in London now absolutely right off the stage, and then some. Yes, it's harrowing, I admit, and there's only one woman in it, who doesn't matter much, and no frocks worth mentioning. Nobody dresses or undresses in it either. But worth being harrowed, methinks, to be so thrilled—and, for once, without having to swallow hard over one single thing, Mr. Galsworthy is sure a dramatist, or anyway was.

"Seasonable pictures of bathing beauties"

卐

From whence I happened to wend my way on to the Kit-Cat, where Sophie Tucker was functioning at about £500 a week (or so they say). Must say, my dear, I do admire Sophie, for she's the one woman I know who not only owns up to, but glories in, the fact that she's—well carries a certain amount of *avoirdupois*. And sure does get 'em going. Tickles up all the baldheads with her priceless lyrics about how—

> She who kisses and runs away
> Lives to kiss another day.

Likewise and furthermore when she blares unto the world that—

> I'm the last of the red-hot mommas—
> They're all cooled down but me.

there's a roar of applause from male section of audience, and you should see and hear 'em joining in the rollicking chorus of yet another deathless pome whereof the refrain is—

How long has *this* been going on?

卐

Being filmed, we were, all the time, by the way, at said party for a new kind of talking machine, called the Phototone—do hope they didn't record quite *all* of my remarks, and oh, what an embarrassing life, is not it, when you can't be entirely sure of even your most innocent comments not getting on to the screen the morning after the night before. Almost rather dance, methinks, I would at some more secluded (and also delightful) spot like the Empress Rooms, where you can swing, sway, and what not to the innocent air of—

> Somewhere the moon shines through the window pane,
> Trying to tell you to come back again:
> That's why I sit there counting the stars,
> Telling them I love you.

Or something utterly and completely innocuous like that. Anyway the holidays are drawing near, or so it would appear from all the seasonable pictures of bathing beauties.

With love, yours ever,

Blanchette.

Copyright Photograph by Frank Daniels

THE SUN WORSHIPPER

By Bertram France

GARDENING MADE EASY

Mother (*returning from shopping*): "Where is Daddy, Tommy?"
Tommy: "He's in the garden, pushing back the grass"

BON MOT-IFS

By HARTLEY CARRICK

A correspondent wants to know whence the phrase, "treat 'em rough," originated. We fancy it must have been coined by our laundry.

. . . . .

A will, written on a biscuit, has been admitted as valid. It's a good job that, for once, the widow didn't make her husband eat his words.

. . . . .

"That bricklayer hasn't moved for twenty minutes."

"Yes; he's 'still' at his work."

. . . . .

We are told that the prospects for shooting on the twelfth of August are bad. Never mind, it will give the farmers another excuse for grouse-ing.

. . . . .

A confidence trickster has robbed a Mr. Wood of two thousand pounds. It may confidently be asserted that the rascal "touched" Wood.

. . . . .

What Life Has Taught *Me*:—Never to introduce my wife to my best pal; never to leave letters in my overcoat; and never to leave the red over the pocket.

It is stated that barbers are a grasping fraternity. They are certainly always sponging on their customers.

. . . . . .

While sitting on a lawn an Epsom girl was badly stung on the legs by wasps. She shouldn't leave her garden hose unprotected.

. . . . . .

While holiday-makers are saying with Shakespeare, "Once more unto the beach, dear friends," theatrical managers are exclaiming with Tennyson, "Tiers, idle tiers."

For swindling at a fair with a double-headed penny, two men have been fined. Now we know what is meant by a coign of vantage.

. . . . .

"Jack gave Phyllis a ring yesterday."

"Ah, I daresay it was only on the telephone."

. . . . .

We are told that rifle shooters are nearly always energetically employed. Certainly of late they have been Bisley engaged.

. . . . .

Enormous new coalfields have been discovered in Mexico. That ought to be a sufficient excuse for their miners to go on strike for years.

. . . . .

English lawn tennis is said to be under a cloud. To account for the fact, it is suggested that on the first of the month our would-be champions exclaim, "Rabbits!"

. . . . . .

St. Catharine's, Cambridge, is now an excellent sporting college. Once again "Cat's" can look at "King's."

. . . . . .

It is said that Cambridge undergraduates dress better than their rivals from the Isis. Perhaps now we shall hear less about the Cambridge Backs, and more of the Cambridge bucks.

(*Continued on page 130*)

By Stan Terry

SWORN FRIENDS

Lady Visitor: "Our husbands seem to be getting on very well, Mrs. Smythe"
Hotel Acquaintance: "Yes. My husband being a Rear-Admiral and yours being a golfer, I suppose they speak the same language, as it were"

A Pleasure Cruise

BY STARR WOOD

"By the way, Purser, I want a cabin about the middle of the ship, because I've been told that is where the funnel be"

By Peter Fraser

THE PERILS OF THE DEEP

Mistress: "And have you brought your character with you?"
Irish Maid: "No, mum. Sure an' Oi lost it on the boat, bedad!"

(*Continued from page 128*)

"Why is it that there are so many bad cigars nowadays?"

"Perhaps it is because ill weeds grow apace."

. . . . . .

Mr. Chamberlain says that he is a novice at motoring. It sounds as though he were a baby Austen.

"These matches are good."

"Yes; they're the best thing I've struck."

. . . . . .

A little Dulwich dancer has won a prize for solo dancing. She must be one of those good little things that are wrapped up in a *pas seul*.

Pen Your Own Poem

I went for a stroll in Hyde Park.
. . . . . *dark.*
. . . . . *chair.*
. . . . . *unaware.*
. . . . . *cop shone.*
. . . . . *option!*

. . . . . .

Another fool has gone bankrupt. He went to Chicago and started a shooting gallery.

. . . . . .

A London *chef* says that Gorgonzola is the most popular cheese. We do not doubt the statement. "We needs must love the highest when we see it."

. . . . . .

For throwing a coconut at his sweetheart Nora, a Lancastrian gentleman has been fined. He must have been nuts on Nora.

. . . . . .

Miss Sophie Tucker, the celebrated singer, who is not so rotund as she pretends to be, narrowly escaped setting herself on fire with a box of matches. "Heavens!" remarked her pal, "if the light had caught your frock, what would have happened?"

"Then," replied the inimitable Sophie, "the fat would have been in the fire."

DAYDREAM

I dreamed I was a Caveman in a pre-historic day,
Of massive frame and thews of steel, abroad in search of prey.
I scaled the beetling crags with eyes ferociously aglint,
While in my teeth I gripped my spear of neolithic flint.

I heard the dying murmur of the mastodon I slew.
I chased the pterodactyl and the brontosaurus, too,
And dropped, with just a flicking of my finger and my thumb,
A ton or so of rock upon a megatherium.

I mocked my rival Caveman as he screamed and gasped for breath,
While, axe to axe, in sandstone wastes we battled to the death,
And, having won the victor's spoils, dragged fiercely to my lair
My palpitating maiden by her streaming raven hair!

Alas! my daydream in the Park this pleasant Sunday morn
Is shattered by the snarling of a warning motor horn;
And with my scarf tied round my throat lest I should take a chill
I wheel our youngest in his pram back home to Brixton Hill.

A. G.

Illustrations by Cuningham

A Touch of Peke

Stage Photo Co.

A charming trio from "Tell Me the Truth," which was recently transferred from the Ambassadors to the Comedy Theatre. Elizabeth Tweedie (Iris Hoey) is seen with Amelia Tweedie (Edna Davies) in a tête-à-tête with a gentleman of Eastern origin

LONDON NIGHTS' ENTERTAINMENTS

Produced
May 15, 1928

By "JINGLE" *Illustrations by MACMICHAEL*

THIS is the usual Crime Play, plus Mr. Charles Laughton, who is unquestionably the tail that wags the dog, if such a familiar comparison be permissible. Mr. Laughton is a foreign detective of the Lecocq kind who works out his cases by simple deduction, aided by a touch of the divine afflatus. Incidentally, the part shows Mr. Laughton to be a fluent speaker of the French language, and an expert at the arm and shoulder work popularly associated with the animated Gaul. Mr. Laughton, in the last Act, is very competently assisted by Miss Constance Anderson, who evidently learnt to speak the language somewhere else than at an English boarding-school.

THE story begins with Sir Roger Ackroyd, Bart., who comes home one evening to meet Dr. Sheppard, his medical adviser, to whom he announces that he was recently engaged to a charming widow who has confessed that her first husband died of poison administered by her own fair hand. I have an idea that I should hesitate a little before becoming the second husband of a lady like that, but Sir Roger seems perfectly willing to take the risk. Then he receives the unhappy news that the lady has committed suicide. Dr. Sheppard thinks there has been a mistake somewhere. He himself certified the death of the husband as from natural causes, and had no reason to suspect poisoning of any kind.

BUT that is not all. Far from it. Sir Roger feels very deeply about the lady with the homicidal instinct. He finds that she was driven to suicide because someone suspected the cause of her husband's death, and had been blackmailing her to breaking point. It shall be the work of his life to run the blackmailer to earth, and hand him over to the police. Somebody, he does not know who, has got wind of his retributive intent, and is shadowing him everywhere with the clear idea of doing him in at the first opportunity. Dr. Sheppard protests laughingly that Sir Roger must be quite mistaken. He is simply suffering from an attack of nerves, and will be all right after a little rest.

THEN we come to the Case. After dinner that day, when the household is either at its Bridge, or its billiards, or its evening beer, Dr. Sheppard rushes on to say that he has been summoned by telephone to come at once as Sir Roger has been murdered. The butler who receives him protests that no telephone call has been sent from the house within the last half-hour; but we cannot help feeling a little suspicious of him all the same. His name, for instance, is Parker, and we know these Parkers of old. Still, there is no time to lose in idle suspicion. The two men knock at the door of Sir Roger's study, and receive no reply. They then discover that the door is locked on the inside. So, between them, Dr. Sheppard and the butler break the door down, and there sure enough is Sir Roger sprawling over his writing table, dead. Somebody has stabbed him in the back with an ornamental dagger that has hitherto been employed with less sensational effect as a mere paper knife.

NOW who could have gone and done a thing like that? Miss Flora Ackroyd, Sir Roger's niece, who is always complaining of a sad want of ready money, stands to benefit considerably by her uncle's death. And she was certainly hanging round the study door about the time that the murder must have been committed. Yet her first act is to call in the famous detective, Monsieur Hercule Poirot, so that there shall be a thorough investigation of the crime. While keeping a

THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES *Stage Photo Co.*

Monsieur Poirot (Charles Laughton) encounters a momentary obstacle to his investigations in the tongue of Margot (Constance Anderson). Caryl Sheppard (Gillian Lind) is an amused onlooker

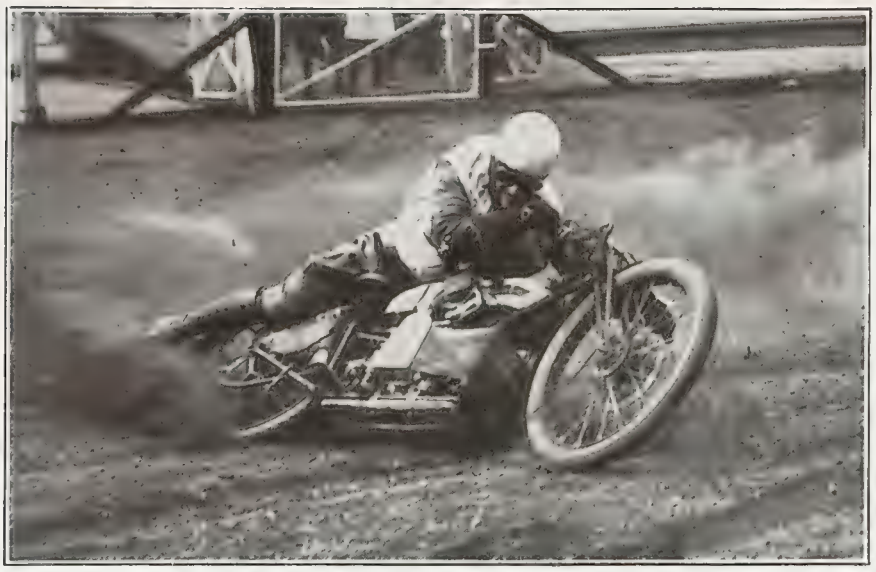
wary eye upon her, we pass on to her mother, Mrs. Ackroyd, who also stands to benefit substantially by Sir Roger's death. But there is unmistakable evidence that the murderer must have climbed swiftly through a small window after the foul deed, and middle-aged ladies with a tendency to *embonpoint* cannot be expected to perform an agile feat of this kind with the alacrity necessary to a fugitive with the hounds of justice at his heels.

THEN there is young Ralph Paton who, just before the murder, hurried on the stage to exchange a few endearing whispers with Ursula the housemaid. Then, explaining that he does not wish to be seen on the premises, he steals rapidly away. I think it right to say, for the sake of the housemaid's reputation, and in view of the proverbial fragility of that sort of thing, that Ursula is above reproach in this respect, and may be said to have left the court as white as the driven snow. It is true that she has announced, since the murder, that she is leaving at once; but her reason for this is that in a brief interview with Sir Roger earlier in the evening she was told to go at a moment's notice. And it is not usual for housemaids under notice to turn on their employers with lethal weapons. If it had been the cook who had been discharged, of course, with our knowledge of the breed, and our familiarity with the comic papers, we should have been almost certain to have voted for her arrest on the spot.

THEN there is Major Blunt, a friend of the family, who says he was in the billiard room at the fatal moment. Now the Major, as a good soldier, must have done a considerable amount of stabbing in the course of a long and honourable military career, and we cannot therefore allow him to leave the house for the present. The only point in the Major's favour is that Sir Roger was stabbed from behind, and among real soldiers that sort of thing is not done.

IN the last scene we are at M. Poirot's house, whither he has invited all those who were present together at the time of the murder to drop in and meet each other once again. When they are all comfortably seated he begs they will realise that each of them is under suspicion. And then, as is customary in these plays, the guilty party proves to be the last person anybody would have suspected, and we leave the theatre well satisfied with our evening's entertainment.

JINGLE.



Sport and General

TROUBLE AT THE CORNER

A dirt-track racer finds that his cornering does not quite "come off," although he himself nearly does! Successfully to skid round a sharp turn requires a very high degree of skill and nerve

DIRT-TRACK DITHERS

By PENDARVES

A NEW terror has appeared in London. You can pay anything from a shilling to ten shillings for experiencing it. Thousands of people do, nightly. But it won't last long. People will get tired of being terror-struck after a time. After all, the Romans got bored in the end with massacring Christians, and there is a precedent for all things. Meanwhile, however, if you hanker after the dithers, if you like going cold with fear all over in the presence of sudden and dreadful death, go and see the Dirt Trackers.

A very famous racing motorist, who spends most of his time flirting outrageously with death, was taken to these dirt-track races the other night. He is said to have gone "white to the gills," and to have stated that it was the most dangerous sport he had ever seen in his life. It is not so bad as it looks, for these motor bicyclists wear crash helmets and pad their bodies, and they have not very far to fall, and it is soon over. But it looks very bad indeed while it lasts—hence the dithers.

They use the "dirt" tracks which run round the outside of the dogs' racecourses. A race I saw the other night represented four laps, or four-fifths of a mile. One unspeakable fellow rode his "bike" round these four laps in 86.7 seconds. Another daring ditherer, out to break the one-lap record, succeeded in going once round the track in 19.7 seconds. He is still alive. There is a big noise generated by the open exhausts of these racing bikes. But the biggest noise of all is contained in the personality of an individual who calls himself "Cyclone" Billy Lamont. There are, of course, others. There is, for example, Vic. (Broadside) Huxley, because he takes his machine round all bends broadside on. There is "Wizard" Smith, and "Crash" Charlie, and "Sudden Death" Stephen, and a host of others—still alive. There is even a weekly newspaper devoted to the doings of these dare-devils, wherein you may expect to see the most intriguing displayed advertising: things like, "Our Crash Helmets are the *best*: in them it will be the last crash you will ever take." Or again: Oak and Pinewood, Ltd., affirm in bold type that they have "supplied more coffins to Dirt Trackers' relatives than any TWO other firms in North London: we defy competition: nay, we seek it!"

But let us have a dither for a moment, on paper. Four dirt trackers are about to compete in the Final for the Gold Helmet. They have come through all their eliminating trials, having won at various times the "Silver Armlet," the "Silver Sash," the "Gold Gauntlet." But the *Gold Helmet* is a trophy which all "the boys" are after. You must understand that the ONLY thing in a short life these boys fear is engine trouble; and they are the picked men of all the nations of Trackers, dirt or otherwise. They are, in short, the Goods. You, a palsied ignoramus, won't be able to *see* anything of them, except that they are small in stature (but, oh! so brave!) because they are masked and helmeted and goggled—and everything; and only their dauntless eyes peer out, towards their goal, the Gold Helmet . . .

A great silence falls upon the assembled multitude. Only the white-coated judges and officials and medical officers and lap scorers and deputy assistant timekeepers talk. And they, being highly privileged, talk quite a bit. But you can't hear them, because the Big Four have just started up their engines. And the ordinary world has ceased to function accordingly.

Down go the lights, a blaze of white, deathly light from the arc lamps shines upon the track. Round they go towards the flying start. They get in line. The deputy assistant judge (on probation) fires his pistol—only the Big Four can hear the report—and they're OFF!!! . . . Round and round they go, with a roar and a back-firing and a bang. The bends are not banked (that is half the fun, you fool!) and so to manœuvre them they stick out a steel toe-capped foot, and the dirt flies up and the machine skids round broadside or backwards or somehow—any old how. What does it matter! The Gold Helmet is at stake! Twenty-seven thunderstorms have broken simultaneously over the track—or so it seems.

The Cyclone is living up to his imposing reputation. Crash Charlie is calmly determined. Sudden Death Stephen is out for blood—anyone's blood. The Wizard is playing the waiting game . . . As one of the greatest living writers on Dirt Tracking wrote afterwards (the paper was sold out by noon) "The recollection of that race will live long in my memory. Who of those who witnessed it will ever forget that titanic struggle in which four of the most daring and spectacular riders in the world appeared?" Who indeed? . . .

But for my part I don't think I shall buy my boy a motor bike. He shows every indication of becoming a Tornado Tom. And that will be so trying to one's nerves—and to the neighbourhood.

BY STAN TERRY

"DOWN AND OUT"

OUR OWN "THIS YEAR'S

BY WEBSTER MURRAY

AR'S PROBLEM PICTURE!"

This Car will make Motoring History

MORRIS has long set the standard of 4 cylinder value. Now the MORRIS SIX, improved and perfected, comes on to the roads of England to set a new standard of value in the 6 cylinder market. This is no idle statement. Quietly the work of developing the car went forward; to-day, the fruits of many years' labour can be enjoyed by those motorists who, buying a "SIX," buy Morris. All the resources—all the ingenuity and skill of Britain's biggest motor organisation have gone to the perfecting of this car. In design, in equipment and performance it is years ahead of its rivals. *Complete with a roomy, comfortable five seater saloon body it sells at £395—a price at which only Morris could market so good a car. As a Coupé it costs £385.*

You are invited to write for full details and to try the car yourself

FOUR CYLINDER MODELS FROM £142 . 10 . 0

MORRIS

MORRIS MOTORS (1926) LTD., COWLEY, OXFORD

Dunlop Tyres Standard

BUY BRITISH AND BE PROUD OF IT

D.A. 117

SOME FRIENDLY FAIRWAYS

By DELL LEIGH *Illustrations by H H HARRIS*

No. IX—A CACHE IN CORNWALL

"Jim Barnes goes round in 71"

Some time ago the Southern Railway, in order to slake its thirst in the cup of competition, sought a new name for one of its trains, and went to the public with a money prize in its hand, asking for the best name for that protentous train of theirs which slides out of Waterloo in the mornings and goes away and hides itself somewhere on the Atlantic seaboard. However, one of its own guards did the public in the eye by winning the prize himself with the phrase, " Atlantic Coast Express " : an apt and a stout fellow. For you wake up eventually at a place called Padstow, which hides round behind a promontory against which Atlantic rollers hum their sinister song ; and there you will find, hidden away from all the world, just across the picturesque Padstow Bay, a super golf course called " St. Enodoc."

Instructions to the errant golfer who seeks this *cache* in Cornwall must be clear and concise. He can if he likes get out of the train at Wadebridge, the station before Padstow, and drive to a tiny place called Rock, there to lay his thankful head at night ; or he can stay in Padstow and ferry across the water with the chaffing Cornish caddies in the morning, bringing his lunch with him. But in no case can he swank up to the St. Enodoc club-house in a Phantom Rolls, telling the chauffeur airily to " get himself some lunch," because no man in any mechanically or otherwise propelled vehicle can approach within several hundred yards of this most friendly club-house. It isn't done. There is no road—and that is THAT. And a very good thing this is.

Somewhat satiated and oppressed with the dignified domains of classic club-houses which had recently and with the kindest motives entertained me, I confess I shouted for joy when, upon a glorious spring evening, after an early tea (with Cornish pasties and dollops of cream), I set out, pipe in mouth, to find this golf course. My pal and I couldn't find it, although they had said in the village that it was " just over the hill " ; and we became more and more intrigued. The caddies had filched our clubs from the hotel verandah during tea, and we had no guide. We had merely a turf and a sand path in the interstices of dunes, with the singing larks beckoning us on : a great moment.

And suddenly there she was—the little inconspicuous bungalow of a club-house, with people clattering tea-cups on its *stoep*, and everyone seeming to know everyone else, and an air of tremendous cheeriness and no damn nonsense. Seeking the cause of this peculiarly enchanting atmosphere—there is always a reason for such things—we found it almost at once. St. Enodoc is a golfing alternative to the ward rooms of His Majesty's Royal Navy. And land-locked civilians who know the inimitable quality and substance of the N.O. relaxed on leave will understand what I mean by this. For Rock and Padstow, you must understand, are handy to Plymouth and Devonport and such places where picket boats come shoreward at times under great pressure ; moreover, a man can live reasonably cheap hereabouts ; added to which there is a fraternal, two-penn'oth-o'-gin little bar here ; and paramountly the place is conducted by a Naval officer of the most benign nature and countenance who presides over men—and matters. So there you are.

Of course, the neighbourhood is at great pains and tribulation to accommodate the half of those who know this part of the world and come here quietly, but continually. These worthies, no doubt, wish to goodness I would shut up and not write about it, for a *cache* is a *cache*, after all. But I must, *pro bono publico* and all that sort of thing ; because the golf, apart from anything else whatever, is really very fine.

Jim Barnes gets off the *Andalusia* or the *Aquamarina* —or whatever these floating palaces call themselves—on his way to the Open Championship, wanting to open his shoulders in practice, and he comes here. He plays in a four-ball foursome with the Navy, and, never having set eyes on the course before, goes round in 71 (the bogey is 76), which is four strokes below Harry Vardon's record-breaking 75. Thank you very much! They said his drives were quite ordinary, but that his seconds with iron clubs were " terrific." He had a 5 at the first : a 6 at the second : a 5 at the third : and then he began. He said at the end of the round that the place constituted great golf. And he ought to know. Then he went away sorrowfully. And then, intrigued and happy, as everyone *is* while here, he presently came back—as everyone else wants to do. And that time

his score was *not* 71. So it must be great golf, for it can defeat the masters at their own game.

Anyone who has experienced the peculiar lure of Cornwall's remote places: anyone who has stood on a Cornish shore and sniffed the air and listened to the wild dirge of its great sea: lived its sequestered, simple life, will be with me appreciatively in the spirit while I dwell for a moment in the abstract on one of the St. Enodoc tees. It is the 13th. Not that it matters which one. But here the tee is on the sea shore. You step off its trim turf on to the shingle. Very many people, in fact, give up the unequal contest at the 13th hole on a hot summer's morning and, detaching a timely bathing costume from the bag, send the caddies home, disappear privily behind a convenient rock at this point, and get on with the bathe.

"Sniffing the air on a Cornish shore"

This 13th tee has the whole gorgeous atmosphere of St. Enodoc and its surrounding country most clearly defined all round and about it. There is the cool, tremendously *clean* sand—somehow the Cornish sand is the cleanest and most attractive of all sands—the clear, cold water. You look back to the odd little church, built in 1400, standing on the edge of the 11th green; its stone sugar-loaf tower bent sideways by the sand which covered it after it had fallen into disuse. You turn seaward to see the fishing smacks creeping into the bay, having been out all night, but being, nevertheless, full of beans—and fish. You hear in the stillness of the morning the crack of ball on club somewhere. A sheep-bell tinkles to your left. In the haze of the ocean beyond some liner sirens her way morosely towards Plymouth. And with a final tee-ing up of your muscles and your mind you make a dash for the water and plunge in—*A-h-h!* . . . Golf has gone, and its depressions and puzzlements and mediocrities and flashes of unwonted brilliance, and its despairs, for this is VERY GOOD!

Then you work your way home, perhaps with a No. 2 iron and a putter, but certainly with an elation of spirit, and most emphatically with a gargantuan appetite. Lunch for the most part is partaken on the tufty slopes surrounding the 18th green; a big, very friendly hill with cubby holes for the picnic hamper. And clumps of people sit about here, getting away with packets of crab and lobster sandwiches and bottles of beer, to the extreme detriment of the putts of the returning golfers on that last green immediately below, who seek beer and ensue it.

In the evening, after the second round, when you meander along the cliff edges, watching the white horses racing into port from the open waters beyond, the peace of Cornwall and all that this romantic county implies will envelop you. You may have played bad golf; it doesn't matter, for there is, perchance, another day of optimistic endeavour on the morrow. Or you may have run into a flock of " birdies " on your morning adventure. But, come fair golf or foul, as far as you are concerned, you have nevertheless been given on these most friendly Cornish fairways a tremendous variety of shots: a bunker to negotiate which is surely the biggest in the world, hidden from the tee and all the more devilish for that reason; but your ball each time went sailing blithely over it. You have played a hole, the 11th, with the prettiest scenic effects belonging to it that you have ever seen anywhere—and you got a 4 both times at it.

And now the light of the Cornish evening hardens; the larks have dropped mute to their nests; the golfing day is done. So you, too, drop down over the sand-hills to the little hamlet of Rock—either to that one hotel with its democratic sherry-and-bitters rendezvous, to the right of the front door, or to one of those snug little golfing cottages that wise people take, wherein fires are lit in old Adam grates just before dinner, and where port appears in old bottles just after; in the deliberations of which you remain gravely engaged while a Cornish moon climbs out of the sea, mellowing the night—and you.

D. L.

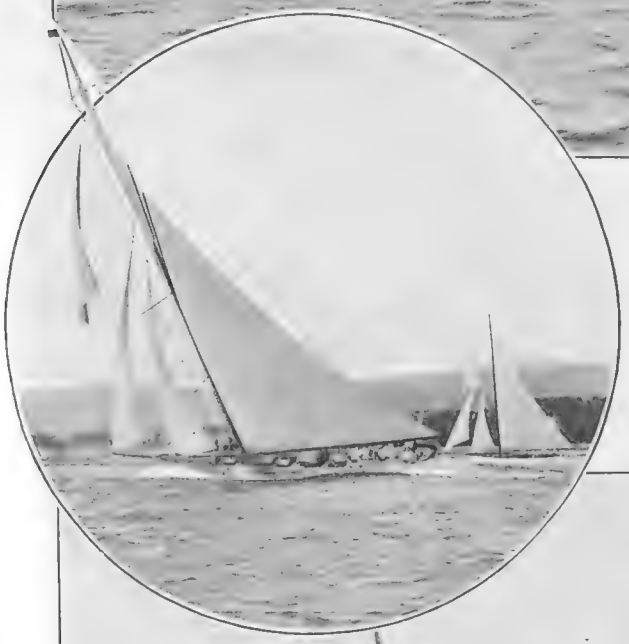
A VIEW ON THE VERY PICTURESQUE COURSE OF ST. ENODOC GOLF CLUB *D. B. James*

Photographs *Central News*

SIX-METRE YACHTS FIGHTING FOR POSITION
(IN CIRCLE) MR. A. A. PATON'S "LULWORTH"

The Call of the Sea in Scotland and England

In good weather there are few more attractive sights than the sails of racing yachts silhouetted against sun and sky. Above and left are two photographs of the recent yacht racing of the Royal Clyde Yacht Club at Hunter's Quay, Clydeside. "Lulworth" secured the King's Cup, with Sir Thomas Lipton's "Shamrock" second. Below is seen the start of the Gigs race at the recent Atlantic Fleet Regatta, held at Torquay



Central Press

A NAVAL OCCASION AT TORQUAY

Record Breakers

L.N.A.

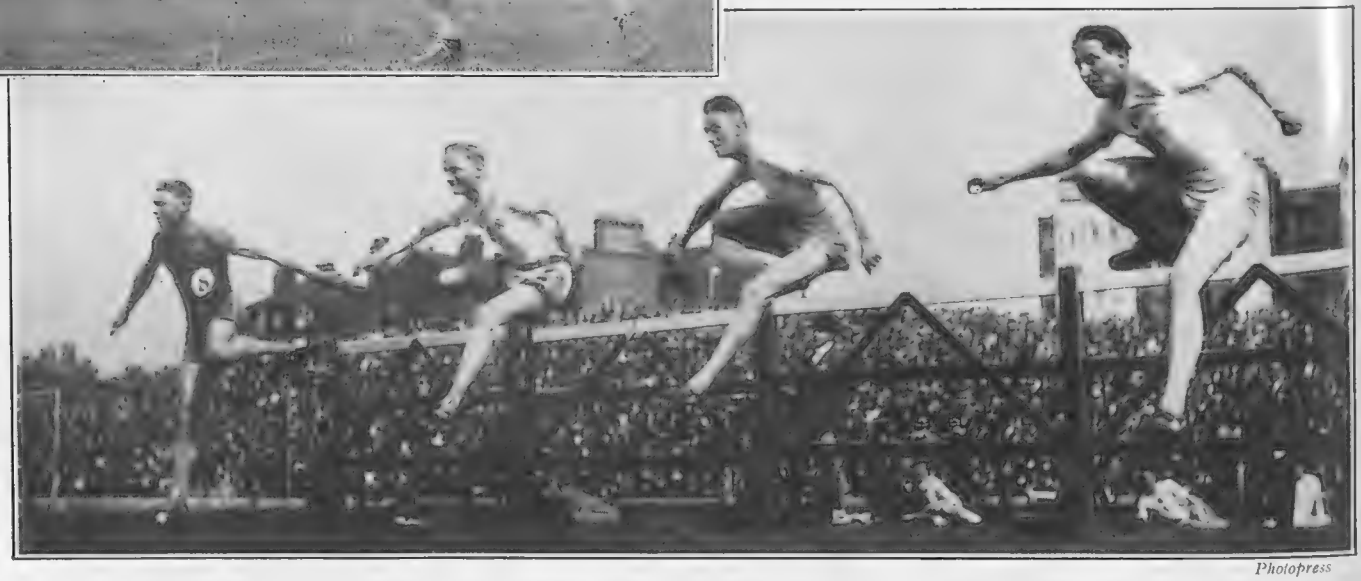
H. DE BOER (HOLLAND) WINNING THE LONG JUMP WITH THE RECORD JUMP OF 24 FT. 2¼ IN.

Photopress

F. J. KELLEY (HANTS A.A.C.) WINNING THE POLE VAULT WITH A RECORD LEAP OF 12 FT. 7 IN.

Topical

S. A. LAY (NEW ZEALAND A.A.A.) THE WINNER OF THE THROWING THE JAVELIN EVENT WITH THE RECORD DISTANCE OF 222 FT. 9 IN



Photopress

S J. M. ATKINSON (SOUTH AFRICAN OLYMPIC TEAM), EXTREME LEFT, WHO WON THE 120 YARDS HURDLES IN 14 7-10 SECS. (NEW BRITISH RECORD)

A record crowd to watch record results is a fair description of the recent A.A.A. Championships at Stamford Bridge, some of the performances being sensational to an extreme. Records were put up in the Long Jump, Pole Vault, Throwing the Javelin, 120 Yards Hurdles and the 440 Yards Hurdles. In the last event Lord Burghley, of Cambridge fame, beat his own and J. K. Norton's (U.S.A.) World's Record of 54 1-5 sec. by 1-5 sec. D. G. A. Lowe secured a double in the Half-Mile

at Stamford Bridge

Photopress

F. W. WICHMAN (FRANKFURTER SPORTGEMEINDE EINTRACHT) WINNING THE 220 YARDS IN 21 7-10 SECS

L.N.A.

C MENARD (STADE FRANCAIS) CLEARING THE HIGH JUMP AT 6 FT. 3 IN.

Sport and General

F. PAULUS (GERMANY) WINNING THE THROWING THE DISCUS AT 147 FT.

Topical

LORD BURGHLEY (ACHILLES CLUB) WINNING THE 440 YARDS HURDLES AND BREAKING HIS OWN RECORD IN 54 SECS.

L.N.A.

D. G. A. LOWE (ACHILLES CLUB) WINNING THE HALF-MILE IN 1 MIN. 56 3-5 SECS.

and Quarter-Mile. The imminence of the Olympic Games made this meeting of particular interest and the forty thousand spectators who were present, in brilliant sunshine, could not have been displeased with the number of British victories, though there were some notable disappointments, in particular the apparent loss of form of J. W. J. Rinkel, whom it is hoped will regain all his dash and vigorous style before the Games at Amsterdam

PARISIANA

By "RENÉ"

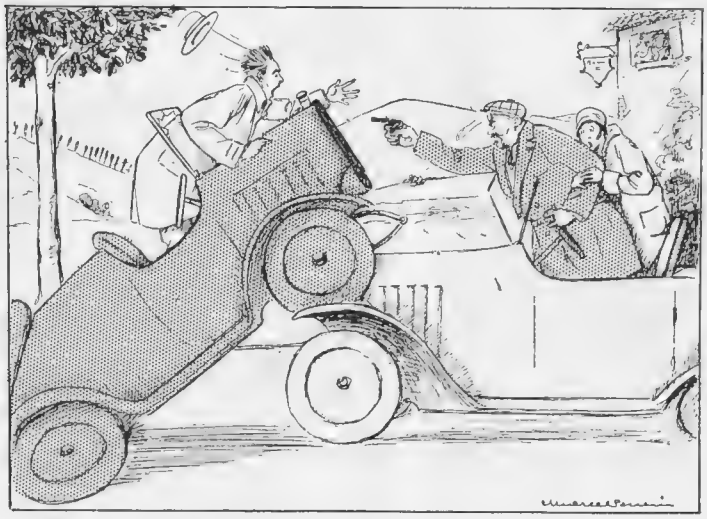
Illustrations by MARCEL PONCIN

"More humorous reading"

MES AMIS,

THERE is not much that makes more humorous reading than an account of the place you live in by somebody who doesn't, but who has been there the sufficiently few times to allow him to pose as an authority with those people who have never been at all. Such pedagogues tell you so many things that you have never seen—and never will, however carefully you may look for them. Prevailing delight comes from perusal of an article by a gentleman who is a motoring expert for the million, and who was telling them how superior is the pleasure of motoring in France compared with the horrors of motoring in England.

MOTORING in France, says the million's mentor, will introduce them to comparative emptiness of roads, to a high standard of driving, and road courtesy from virtually every private driver, the said drivers, though very fast, being the soul of caution and commonsense in ticklish situations, or on tricky roads. Now, about this room on the French roads, we who live here and do no little amount of motoring, would be the first to appreciate a precise indication about those vacant spaces. But in the absence of precision we are forced to the conclusion that the authority must have been comparing mid-week motoring in France with week-end motoring in Britain. And, after all, if you went touring across Durham or Shropshire on a Friday morning or a Tuesday afternoon, I hardly imagine you would be compelled to keep in a queue.



"French drivers are more courteous and more careful"

BUT we are really more impressed by the reflection on British motorists' manners, conveyed in the implication that French drivers are more courteous and more careful. In a France in which the politeness of tradition is vanishing, the French people will tell you with unanimity that the most churlish of all the citizens are the motorists. Oaths in the French vocabulary were few until motoring gained such a wide popularity, but you will now hear more in a fifty-mile ride than you heard in twelve months before. The French motorist has one governing idea—to pass the car in front—and that is not calculated to encourage courtesy either from the passed or the passer. As for caution in ticklish situations, when one sees every day cars careering from concealed *routes vicinales* on to busy *routes nationales* at thirty miles an hour, without even a warning hoot, one feels that the writer's affection for French scenery has rather obscured his vision of unpleasant facts. The truth is that if the French were not such marvellous collision-dodgers there would be a casualty roll of a thousand a day, at least.

"It bubbles and sparkles"

THE second annual Salon of Masculine Styles has just been holding sway. How much sway I would not care to affirm. The "backers" of this institution insist that Paris must free itself from the domination of London tailors, and nave called upon artists to design captivating novelties. Yet one cannot imagine the principal Paris establishments departing from the lead set by London and adopting the fantasies of artists who are more influenced by colour schemes than questions of everyday wear.

(*Continued on page 146*)

Ship's Belles in "Show Boat"

Photograph *Pauline Portraits*

MISS RACHAEL BEECH
The dilapidation of whose dress is in direct contrast with the brilliance of her dancing

MISS ROSA AUSTIN
Another of the attractive "crew" of colourful dancers who man "Show Boat"

When "Show Boat" was launched on its voyage at Drury Lane the Town showed keen interest in this story of Captain Andy Hawks's floating theatre on the Mississippi. Following in the true traditions of "The Lane," the play is lavishly mounted and the correct local colour is provided by the singing and dancing of the Mississippi singers and dancers. As for the music, one has only to go anywhere in London to hear "Ol' Man River" played, sung, or whistled

(Continued from page 144)

PARIS has justification in protesting against the schoolboy-length jackets with the Arkansas shoulders that London appears to have introduced as a compliment to guests from America, but I cannot see that that will help them to popularise green dinner-jackets and rose *velours* breeches. This is the sort of thing the artists of the Masculine Salon have been revelling in. Of course, to the eye of the artist they look very pretty for a tall, slender dandy, especially if he can carry a fullish cape, with its touch of romance and dash. But who is the man who would dare to go home in the "Tube" dressed like one of Harry Pilcer's dance poems?

THERE is one night of the year when the "Metro" throngs will tolerate any fantastic sort of dress—or undress. That is the night of the Quat'z' Arts Ball, when the "Tube" trains are invaded by painted hordes who rule the multitude, but, generally, the "Metro" mob is very scathing in its comments on any vestimentary pioneer. By the way, the rivalry—one might even say the jealousy—between the Quat'z' Arts and the Bal de l'Internat appears to be increasing. This year the respective organisers arranged them within a night or two of one another, and few of those who went to the first would have recovered in time to repeat the exhausting round at the second.

THE medical students must have contrived this virtual clash deliberately in order to keep away what they consider as the rabble of the art-students' orgy. But it is rather surprising that the *internes* did not run short of dance-partners. Along with most of the "tolerated acquaintances," I had been under the impression that while the medical students had a horrid distaste of the painters, they had no such antipathy to the painted in the shape of the "models" who form the foreground, background, perspective; in fact, everything except the "still" life of the riotous Quat'z' Arts revel. I had imagined that the gilded lilies were the same at both exhibitions of nature's art, but I must have been mistaken. Then who can they be? Surely not those very grim nurses that one sees in a French *clinique*? If yes, what a metamorphosis when they rid themselves of their uniform!

"To stop it from getting a cold in the throat"

YOU have to be very careful nowadays as to what you write about things French. You never can tell when you are going to be *poursuivi* before the Courts. Paul Reboux, the novelist, who is also an authority on the theatre and the wedding of the ideal wine flavours for meat savours, is to be brought before the judges because he wrote in his guide for *gourmets* exactly what he feels about champagne. The champagne merchants' syndicate is demanding his head on a charger. And this will present rather a difficult problem for the judges, because if they do not convict M. Reboux there will be lots of folk ready to say that it is champagne that stands condemned, and that will not be relished in France, where winegrowers are very powerful people.

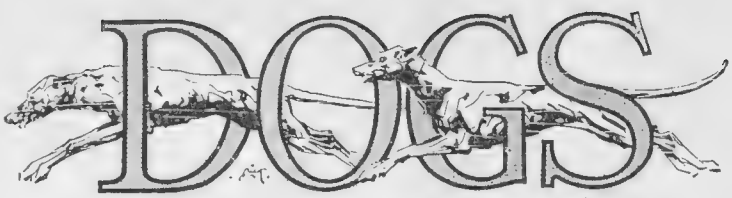
BUT if they do impose a fine on Paul Reboux they strike a severe blow at the liberty of the Press, which is supposed to be able to say what it likes, and what it does not like, in the interests of the public. Profiting by the interval, another writer, Henri Jeanson, says champagne is a snob among wines: "It bubbles and sparkles in public, but leaves a headache in private, and is one of the worst of beverages on which to get drunk. It brings no aid to the digestion, and doesn't know what it likes itself, for it is placed in a bucket of ice to keep cool and yet has to have a serviette tied round the neck to stop it from getting a cold in the throat." The champagne merchants' syndicate seems to have stirred up a lively lot of adversaries, whatever may be the result of the *procès*. Still, I suppose champagne is almost the merriest member of any party.

RENÉ.

Beating the Band at the Coliseum

Tessy Songer, who is the leader of Alfred Jackson's Sixteen Girls, the swiftest dancing troupe in the world. Their speed is so amazing that no orchestra can keep up with them when they choose to "beat the band." They made a triumphant debut at the London Alhambra and this week and next are delighting audiences at the London Coliseum. These are their only English engagements owing to prior bookings on the Continent

"What's the score . . . Eighty for one . . . Very neat, Sir, very neat . . . Howzatt? Not out! . . . Do you remember that match in '98, or was it '99 . . . He's in form to-day . . . Placing them just where he wants 'em . . . Ah, got him that time! 87 for 2 . . . Jove, isn't the sun hot . . . Just what I was thinking . . . must be near lunch time, anyway . . . Two Worthingtons, please"



By "The Kennelman"

DOG-FANCYING is an art, and subtle are the changes in taste and angle of vision that connoisseurship brings. *Apropos* the publication of a specially good text-book, "The Popular Chow Chow," comment was made here on the attractive personality of the Chow. This elicits from a reader the remark that: "While I must admit I have never known any Chow intimately, I have always thought of them as being a rather surly and disagreeable breed; not nearly so pleasant as the Samoyed or the Elkhound and others of that kindred. The Chows I have observed seem to have a scowling sort of expression, suggestive to me of sour temper; so I was surprised to read your praise of them."

What makes this interesting is that, from the point of view of the Chow fancier, the connoisseur, that "scowling sort of expression" is a highly cherished characteristic; its absence in any given specimen the gravest sort of fault. Thus we have it officially laid down that in the perfect Chow "the skull is flat and broad . . . the forehead should have a vertical groove downward from the middle to the nasal bone. . . . Above the eyes the loose skin of the brow is gathered into wrinkles, which contribute to the scowling, searching expression." Again, of the perfect Chow there is demanded, among other points, a "good *sour* scowl." This scowl is produced by purely physical causes, as are the crimson haws of the Bloodhound's eye-sockets, and the extreme truculence of the Bulldog's facial expression, which so quaintly belies his sentimental nature. The Chow is *not* a bad-tempered Dog; but he is emphatically one with a mind and a will of his own; a staunch and loyal friend when he is your friend, but without a particle of the toady in his make-up.

It's good to note that some of the newspapers (not the Doggy Press, but the dailies) have lately drawn attention to the monstrous inadequacy of penalties inflicted by magistrates in cases of gross and savage cruelty to animals; which, by the absurd scale of fines imposed, is made a far cheaper form of indulgence than such technical offences as filling in a fortune-telling form, or allowing the rear lamp of a motor car to flicker out. "It offends not only the sense of proportion, but the public conscience." It truly does; and the magistrate who, possessing the power of sending an offender to prison for a blackguardly piece of cruelty, lets him off with a trumpery fine shows himself un-English, unsportsmanlike, and unfit for his job.

"A Veteran Reader of Your Notes" writes to say that: "The doggy cult has made even greater progress in our time than you perhaps know. When it first got hold of me, nearly forty years ago, there were some fifty Dog Shows in the year, and we thought that pretty good going. Now there are fifteen hundred, and all well patronised. The spread of general understanding of Dogs is really remarkable. The other day I noticed in the street a big, handsome motor van which was really a kind of propaganda caravan and shop on wheels: one of the Spillers' Victoria Food vans, with shop-window sides displaying every imaginable kind of Dog food and medicine and appliance, and attendants in charge ready to dispense advice and doggy literature."

Mr. Charles T. Stout is the author of a pamphlet reprinted from the *American Field*, which embodies a really valuable study of canine Distemper. Inquiries on this subject should be addressed to the Field Distemper Research Fund, Bream's Buildings, Chancery Lane, which is carrying on work of the greatest practical importance, completion of which will be a boon to dogdom. The Fund needs subscriptions.

BYSTANDER BRIDGE

Opening Lead Against a No Trumper

By A. E. MANNING FOSTER

SOMETIMES it is advisable to depart from the conventional opening lead against a No Trumper. The occasions when it is right to do so are comparatively rare, but by a process of deduction from the bidding you may be guided to a correct choice.

The following example from play illustrates the point:—

A and B are partners against Y and Z. The score is game all, and the bidding is as follows:

A (Dealer), "Three Hearts"; Y, "Four Clubs"; B, "Three Spades"; Z, "Double Three Spades"; A, "Three No Trumps"; Y and B, "No bid"; Z, "Double Three No Trumps." All pass.

Y holds:—S.—None; H.—6, 4; D.—A, 7, 2; C.—K, J, 10, 9, 7, 6, 4, 3. What should Y lead?

Of course, the conventional lead would be the Jack of Clubs, on the chance of establishing his long suit while he held the Ace of Diamonds as card of re-entry; but Y can only hope to establish his Clubs if he finds Z with the Queen or the Ace of the suit.

Now it is practically certain that the caller of "Three No Trumps" holds the Ace of Clubs, and it is highly probable that he holds both Ace and Queen. At any rate, he ought to, as he could hardly have called Three No Trumps over a bid of Four Clubs without a double guard.

Arguing on these premises, the player Y made what I believe to be the correct lead—*the Ace of Diamonds.*

"Now why," you may ask, "the Ace of Diamonds? Surely he may be throwing a trick away by leading it and losing an opportunity of 'killing' the King, which is probably in A's hand."

That is quite true. But it must be remembered that Z has doubled the Three No Trumps. A lead of a Heart up to declared strength of Hearts in A's hand must be bad. A small Diamond would be absolutely purposeless and futile.

A has called Hearts and B has called Spades. Ergo, Z, who has doubled, must have some strength in Diamonds. Further, Y wants to get rid of the lead as soon as possible, and he stands to make one, if not two, Club tricks.

The fact that this lead proved to be the *one and only lead* which enabled Z to bring off his double (getting the Declarer one down on his contract) is an example of the deductions to be drawn by a good player. It is one thing to make these deductions in one's study; it is quite another thing to gauge the situations swiftly at the card table. A clever opening lead is often the means of saving a game.

. . . . . .

A matter on which there is some disagreement is the correct opening lead when you hold four of your partner's declared suit. Everyone agrees that, holding three, you lead the highest, and, holding two, the higher of the two.

But what about four?

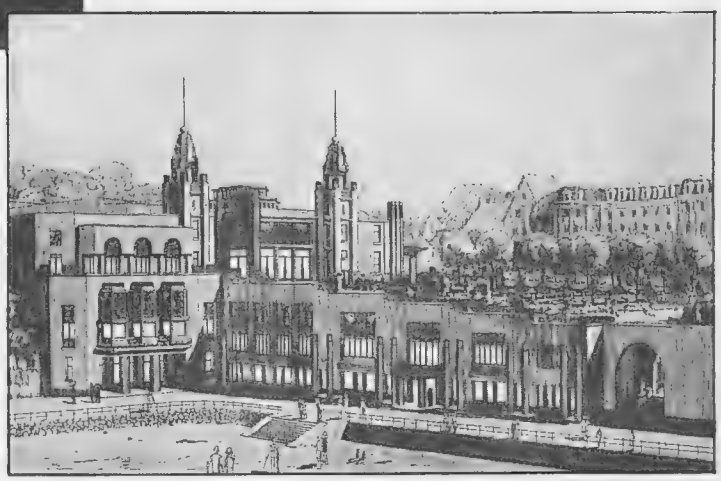
My experience goes to show that with four it is generally advisable to lead the highest, *especially if you have not supported your partner's bid.*

If you lead a low one your lead is apt to deceive him (he may think it is a singleton), and he does not know where the higher cards are. With five cards of your partner's suit *the right lead is undoubtedly the fourth best.*

OPENS
JULY, 1928.

BACCARAT—BOULE—THEATRE

THE NEW CASINO OF DINARD
BRITTANY



A SPLENDID terrace facing the ocean will be the gathering-place of society at tea-time. A theatre and cinema add to the other numerous attractions. Special Saturday Galas.

Gourmets will appreciate the first-class restaurant and band of the Casino. A LUXURIOUS swimming pool with warm sea water and hydropathic baths have been installed.

Well-off because fed on Melox Dog Foods.

Begging for Melox because the Melox diet, besides keeping him in perfect condition, appeals irresistibly to the canine palate.

MELOX DOG FOODS

TO MAKE A GOOD STEAK BETTER STILL

ADD LEA & PERRINS TO YOUR GRILL

MAKE SURE OF THE ORIGINAL WORCESTER SAUCE
SAY "LEA & PERRINS, PLEASE"

THE KENNEL GAZETTE
(The Official Organ of the KENNEL CLUB.)

Containing all official announcements, and much valuable information.

Published MONTHLY (3rd Saturday each month).
Next issue, SATURDAY, JULY 21st.

Containing important information about the Kennel Club Show, Oct. 10 & 11, 1928.

Price One Shilling
(Post Free 1s. 2d.)
84, PICCADILLY, W.1.

DOG MIXTURE
In Bottles from 2/6

BENBOW'S

THE FINEST TONIC & PICK-ME-UP

2 BARTHOLEMEW CLOSE
LONDON, E.C.1.

Grip-fix

The grip of a bull-dog and an immediate fixing — that's GRIP-FIX — the paste in the dainty aluminium container with the tube for brush inside.

THE ADHESIVE THAT GRIPS

KEEP IT IN THE HOUSE

6 oz. size 1/6.

Sold by all Stationers

CRICKET: Strange Incidents

By MAJOR THE HON. L. H. TENNYSON

By Mac

I. A. R. PEEBLES

Of Middlesex, in the act of giving the batsman something to occupy his attention. He did well with bat and ball in the Tests in South Africa

What extraordinary incidents take place from time to time at cricket! I wonder if anyone has ever made a collection of funny things that have happened and put them into a book. I should think that such a volume would have a very good sale, not only in England, but wherever our national game is played. I'm sure there would be a wealth of material to be picked up in out-of-the-way corners of the Empire, like Fiji or the Bahamas, or up-country stations in Australia or South Africa, where natives have learnt the game from the white man. Perhaps when I am an old, old gentleman with a long beard I will devote my declining years to compiling and editing this historic work, and carry on the tradition of literature in the family! May I make a selection from my note-book to-day, and give my readers a few stories on instalment until my great work comes out?

The other day a friend of mine was playing a match against a famous Public School. The visitors had a very good side, but the school managed to dismiss them for somewhere about 200 runs, and then scored 196 runs with the loss of only two of their own wickets. The match looked as good as over, and probably not even the most desperate gambler would have cared to accept any odds about the result being other than a win for the school. However, although it is almost incredible, this is what actually happened. The school proceeded to lose the next five wickets for four runs. and the match was then a tie with three wickets to fall. Even then the school supporters probably felt no real anxiety, but the impossible at cricket took place. The bowler did the hat trick, clean bowling two men, and amidst a mighty roar of exultation from the schoolboys watching the match, which changed to agony, the last batsman was caught off a balloon right on the boundary!

I see in my book of reference, which of course I always have handy when I write an article, that the record largest attendance for any cricket match is 111,265 at the England v. Australia Test match at Melbourne in 1920. Probably the record small attendance was at Lord's the other day, when one man appeared to watch a match between two teams of parsons! At least I have this vouched for by a well-known parson-cricketer friend of mine, who was playing in the game, and whose character and profession make it impossible for anyone to doubt his word. Happening to be fielding in the vicinity of this solitary onlooker, and a wicket having just fallen, he fell into conversation with him. "It is very kind of you to come and encourage us to-day," said the parson, "may I ask if it is your enthusiasm for cricket or your great interest in the Church which brings you up here? In any case," continued he, seeing that the spectator did not seem to be very liberally endowed with this world's goods, and being himself one of the most charitable of men, "please allow me to refund to you the amount of your entrance money as a small tribute from one keen cricketer to another." With these words the parson extracted half a dollar from his pocket, and handed it to the solitary cricket-fan, whose eyes glittered feverishly as he pouched it. "To tell the truth, sir," replied this individual, "it is neither of your reasons which brought me up here. I came because it is the only place in London where the pub is open all day!"

Now for a few curious strokes which have been made in cricket. I remember George Brown, the great Hampshire cricketer, playing some years ago against Warwickshire at Southampton, when Harry Howell was bowling at his fastest, getting one of his expresses on the shoulder of his bat, and not having the vaguest idea where the ball had gone to. It went, however, high over the heads of all the fieldsmen in the slips, over the head of the man deep in the gully as he ran towards it, and pitched far over the heads of the spectators into an adjoining field for six. I believe Rockley Wilson once made identically the same stroke when playing for Yorkshire.

Here is a yarn which Bill Bradley, the old England fast bowler, is fond of telling. Though a magnificent fast bowler, he was, to put it mildly, somewhat of an agricultural bat. The fact is that he took no interest whatever in this department of the game, and if he made even one solitary run it was considered quite an event. On this particular occasion he connected with the ball, but hit it in an upward direction. Indeed, it went so high that Bradley and his partner ran three runs before he was missed by Brown, of Yorkshire, at point. Surely this must have been the nearest to heaven a ball has ever been struck.

One more "tall" story before I close my article. In a match played recently the batsman hit the ball straight up into the air and called his partner for a run. The latter by mistake cannoned into the wicket-keeper, who ran from behind the stumps to make the catch, and knocked him over. Unfortunately, however, this did not save the striker's wicket, because the ball went up and came down so straight that it landed on top of the stumps, and the batsman was given out bowled. What are the odds against this happening? They must be several millions to one, and I have never heard of a similar case.

On August Bank Holiday the year before last, when I was playing at Canterbury for Hampshire versus Kent, and we were fielding, a mouse ran from the ringside amidst shrieks and the fluttering of skirts from the ladies, who always grace that delightful festival in multitudes, and came right on to the pitch. Newman, of Hampshire, was in the act of delivering the ball, but he stopped astonished at this sudden apparition, and all the fieldsmen near the wicket proceeded to try and catch it, headed by Walter Livsey, our wicket-keeper, in his pads and gloves. The mouse was one of the most elusive of his species, and led us a regular Marathon all round the ground. Eventually a spectator, who cannot have been much of a sportsman, trod on it as it sought refuge in the crowd again, *en route* for its home. I re-read Robert Burns's poem on "The Field Mouse" when I got home that evening, and very nearly wrote one myself on this tragic incident!

Wouldn't you

like to have a Frigidaire this Summer? Think of starting breakfast with a slice of melon, cool as if kept in Caucasian snows. Perfectly iced drinks after a game of tennis. Heaps and heaps of salad all fresh and crisp and cold. Best of all, you'd *know* your food was always pure and good. As it is, how can you be sure? The chemical preservatives used last year are illegal now. So your food deteriorates twice as quickly, and is often unfit to eat for 36 hours before you can detect decay. To guard your home against this invisible menace to health—instal Frigidaire, the proven method of refrigeration. Automatic—air-cooled—needs no attention and costs but a few pence a week for electricity.

Vital Facts about Food

You can never be sure of the purity and wholesomeness of your food when it is kept in a merely cool temperature. For, at any temperature over 50° bacteria can multiply 400 times as fast as in temperatures below that degree. Statistics prove that on 330 days of the average year your larder's temperature is above 50°, *i.e.*, on 330 days bacteria are free to multiply in your food and destroy its *food value.* The basic reason why you need Frigidaire is that its temperature is always below 50°, and consequently your food is always safe.

London Showrooms:
Frigidaire House, Chapter St., Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.1, and Imperial House, Kingsway, W.C.2.
Branches at Birmingham, Manchester, Leeds, Brighton, Glasgow and Edinburgh.

Frigidaire
Automatic Electrical Refrigeration

FRIGIDAIRE LIMITED
(*Incorporated in Canada*),
Dept. A-506, Frigidaire House, Chapter Street,
Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.1.

Please send me, without obligation, complete information about Frigidaire.

Name.....

Address .....

.....

Number in Family .....

CAMERA NOTES

CAR AND CAMERA

A GLIMPSE OF TUDOR ENGLAND

Picturesque houses at Ombersley, in Worcestershire. This is an excellent example of the opportunities of photography from a car

PHOTOGRAPHY and motoring form a peculiarly excellent and natural combination of pursuits. Many a motorist, indeed, would as soon take the car out without a tool roll as leave the camera behind; and if other motorists would feel disposed to write such drivers down as merely "photographers with a car," they would most probably cordially agree that a camera is capable of adding very materially to the pleasures of the ardent motorist.

FROM the photographic point of view, the motorist is at once singularly favoured and seriously handicapped. His very ease of travel, which in one sense gives him the freedom of wide fields of photographic work, is a very real deterrent. What motorist is there who has not oftentimes stifled the desire to make a halt, in the exultation of breasting a slope in perfect style?

YET apart from the variety of scenes and experiences met with on the road, the motorist is certainly at a great advantage, in that question of weight and bulk need not greatly perturb him. If he elects to use a big field camera, or if he likes to carry a battery of cameras, he can quite easily do so. On this account it is a little surprising that the motorist usually contents himself with just the ordinary compact roll-film camera. A preferable equipment for the motorist would be a reflex camera, or one of those *de luxe* box-form magazine cameras that were treasured by photographic enthusiasts of an earlier generation. Obsolete cameras, such as the Newman and Guardia Special B, which can often be picked up at low figures in the photographic market, form a splendid investment for the motoring photographer.

WHATEVER instrument is chosen, it needs to be carefully protected from dust and from rattling. Liberal wrappings of silk or cloths within the camera case are indicated, and when the camera is too large to be carried upon one's person or in a pocket in the body of the car, a close-fitting wooden housing firmly anchored to the floor is certainly advisable. It is the incessant rattling of a loosely packed equipment that is liable to play havoc with the condition of the motorist's camera.

WHEN photographing the car it is important to avoid introducing grotesque disproportion by an ill-chosen viewpoint. The photographer should either keep quite close to the car, so that only a portion of the bodywork shows, or else, especially with the pleasing three-quarter view, he should go well back and take the car from a considerable distance. It should be remembered, too, that an eye-level viewpoint usually shows a car to better advantage than in a snapshot taken with the camera held at the waist.

T. L. J. BENTLEY.

TORQUAY
GRAND HOTEL

ON SEA FRONT
PROMENADE

FIRST CLASS
LUXURIOUSLY
EQUIPPED

200
ROOMS
H. & C. WATER

SUITES of ROOMS
with BATHS

BALLROOM

GARAGE
for
100
CARS

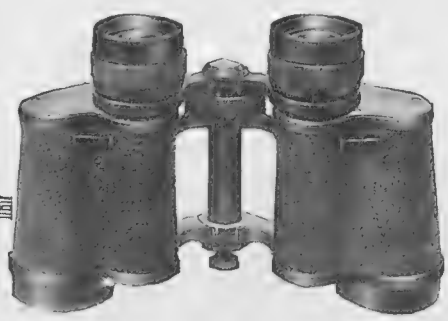
Kershaw's
OLYMPIC
Field Glass

MAXIMUM FIELD OF VIEW

THE KERSHAW.—A Field Glass that possesses every advantage of modern scientific research. The maximum angle of view, perfect brilliance of image — with needle sharp definition. Kershaw Olympic Prismatic field glasses are Perfection and British. Field of view, 154 yards at 1,000 yards. Magnification 8 diameters.

Prices from
£12.10.0

Catalogue and full particulars from Kershaw Dept.
Amalgamated Photographic Manufacturers Ltd.,
Soho Square London, W.1



PHOTOGRAPHERS!

Your tank will yield good negatives if you use

'TANCOL'
TRADE MARK 'TABLOID' BRAND 'TANCOL' TRADE MARK
DEVELOPER

Specially made to give bright negatives and for use in all tanks.

Price 1/6 *All Dealers*

BURROUGHS WELLCOME & Co.
LONDON
XX 5174 COPYRIGHT

THE LATEST AMATEUR CINE CAMERA

The New Motocamera

The latest production of Pathescope, Ltd., takes daylight loading film, automatic clockwork movement. Fitted with F/3.5 anastigmat lens, direct vision finder.

Cash price:
£10:10:0

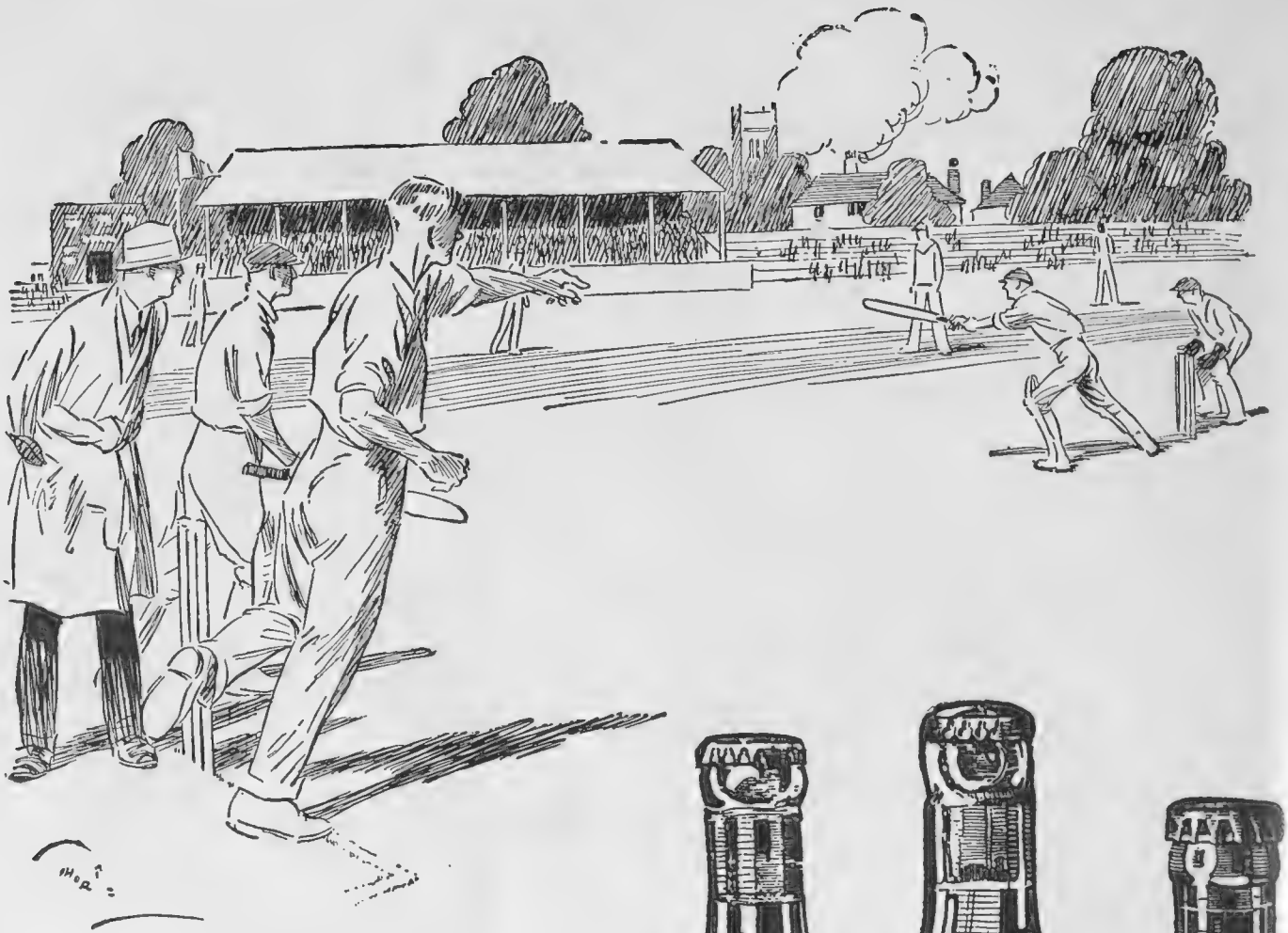
Delivered immediately on receipt of first payment of £2, the balance in 6 monthly payments of £1 10 0.

List Free from the Cine Camera Specialists,
SANDS HUNTER & Co., Ltd.,
37 Bedford Street, Strand, London, W.C.2.

Two Steeples
No. 83 Quality
SOCKS
From all good Hosiers

Always pour Bass like this—to drink it at its glorious best and brightest. One—hold the glass and bottle lip to lip. Two—let the beer trickle quietly down the side of the glass. Three—tilt the bottle no more than this at the last. And there's your Bass! Clear as a mountain stream, sparkling as the summer sea. Always pour Bass like this!

BASS



The best of English games set in the best of English settings—oh, well hit, sir!

They're keeping the scorer busy! And they're busy, too, over in the refreshment tent. It's the sort of work, and the sort of weather, for a cool, clear draught of sparkling Ross's Ginger Ale. (There's Ross's Pale Dry and there's Ross's Indian Tonic—for those who prefer a tonic water.)

ROSS'S
Belfast Ginger Ale
and Indian Tonic

TRADE MARK

W·A·ROSS & SONS LIMITED · BELFAST · IRELAND

London: St. John's House, 124/127, Minories, E.1. ('Phone Royal 6569). Glasgow: 38, York Street (Phone Cent. 4438).

Central News

WING-COMMANDER GARROD AND MR. BOSENQUET SETTING OUT FOR OBSERVATION WORK IN A D.H.9a

OXFORD MOVES WITH THE TIMES

Some photographs of the Oxford University Air Squadron at Manston Aerodrome, near Margate, on its annual attachment to a Royal Air Force Station Under the Chief Instructor, Wing-Commander A. G. R. Garrod, and four additional R.A.F Instructors, the Oxford unit puts in twenty-four hours flying a day

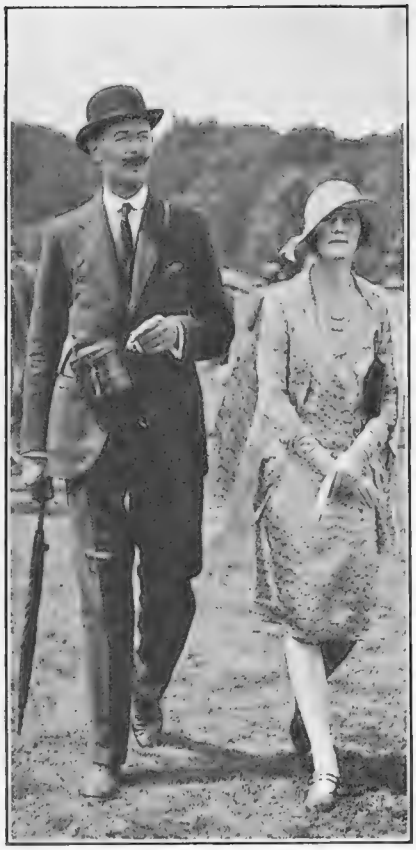
Central News

FLT.-LIEUT. J. J. WILLIAMSON CONGRATULATING MR. P. C. HORDERN (WADHAM) AFTER HIS FIRST SOLO FLIGHT

Photopress

A GROUP OF THE OXFORD UNIVERSITY AIR SQUADRON

King Sol Attends the



Alfieri

LORD AND LADY GLANUSK

Photographs

MR. MARCUS WICKHAM-BOYNTON AND LADY ALLERTON

Alfieri

MR. R. DAWSON, LORD WILLOUGHBY DE BROKE, AND MISS BETTY MANNERS

Alfieri

THE EARL AND COUNTESS OF PEMBROKE

Topical

LADY OLEIN WYNDHAM-QUIN AND LADY KATHARINE DE VERE LAMBTON

Alfieri

BARON DE TUYLL AND MRS. JAMES ROTHSCHILD

The Bibury Club's annual fixture at Salisbury was blessed by the most glorious weather and was naturally enough rewarded by a good attendance. The feature of the first day's racing was the Wilton Handicap, Warrior's Star winning by a short head from Golden Verse, Bay Friar taking third place. On the second day there was some most exciting racing, with several

Bibury Meeting at Salisbury

Photographs
THE HON. HENRY AND MRS. TUFTON AND LADY NOREEN BASS

Alfieri
MRS. I. LIVINGSTONE-LEARMONTH AND MISS VERA HARGREAVES

Alfieri
LADY EVELYN BEAUCHAMP AND MR. CLAYTON

Topical
MAJOR MURRAY GRAHAM AND THE HON. MRS. PERCY THELLUSSON

Alfieri
COL. THE HON. GEORGE HERBERT AND MRS. CHARLES LAMBTON

Alfieri
LADY HILLINGDON AND THE HON MRS. JENKINSON

extremely close finishes, the important event of the day being the Bibury Cup, for which there were only four starters, Spiramonde winning with ease from Promptitude. Rainbow Bridge won the Bibury Plate, and was ridden by Mr. Cottrill, who has ridden the winner of this race for three consecutive years. On the last day the Duke of Gloucester rode third in the Wallop Selling Plate

Motor Notes

By E. M. WRIGHT

A SURE PROTECTION

When this Vauxhall car was being driven along a country road at high speed by its owner, Mr. Derek Tinker, a partridge flew against the windscreen. The Triplex glass was badly cracked, but did not splinter, a serious accident thus being prevented

AN EXPERT'S CAR

Captain W. Gordon Aston, the well-known writer on motoring subjects, and Mrs. Aston with their 14-45 h.p. six-cylinder Talbot. Mrs. Aston is well known in theatrical circles as Miss Kitty Willoughby

TRIPLEX glass continues to forge ahead. I see that the Humber people are now fitting it as standard to their latest model, a six-windowed fabric saloon on the 14-40 h.p. chassis. This is, I believe, the first car of its kind to be fitted with Triplex as standard at the ordinary price of £535. I learn that Mr. W. R. Morris, too, has signed contracts with the Triplex people on behalf of both Morris and Wolseley Companies, which will enable these concerns to fit this glass as a standard extra at very reasonable prices. Another good word for this highly deserving speciality comes from Lady Heath, who recently arrived back from Cape Town in a Moth light aeroplane. She used three sets of Triplex goggles, a clear glass pair, a slightly tinted pair, and an anti-glare pair, and expressed great satisfaction with them.

***

LONDON motorists may have been interested to see that the registration marks MM always belong to a Morris, and as the initials stand for Morris Motors they may have wondered whether there is not something in the coincidence. As a matter of fact, there is: Messrs. Stewart and Ardern, the sole distributors for London, bought up the entire set of registration plates bearing this designation. Thus every car bearing them is a Morris and has passed through their hands. It was a most enterprising step.

***

EXACTLY thirty cars have been entered for the Junior Car Club's Eighth International 200 Miles Race, including representatives of Britain, France, and

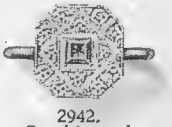
2251.
Diamond, Platinum and Gold.
£20 0 0

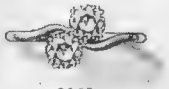
2268.
Diamonds, Platinum.
£40 0 0

BY APPOINTMENT

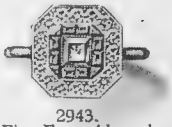
MAPPIN
GEM-SET RINGS

THESE Rings are mounted in pure Platinum and 18 ct. Gold, and the illustrations represent their actual size. Inspection is cordially invited or selections will be sent for approval at Mappin & Webb's risk and expense. A Catalogue will be forwarded upon request.


2942.
Sapphire and Diamonds. Platinum.
£25 0 0


2168.
Fine Diamonds.
£50 0 0

2939.
Fine Sapphire.
Platinum.
£70 0 0


2943.
Fine Emeralds and Diamonds. Platinum.
£55 0 0

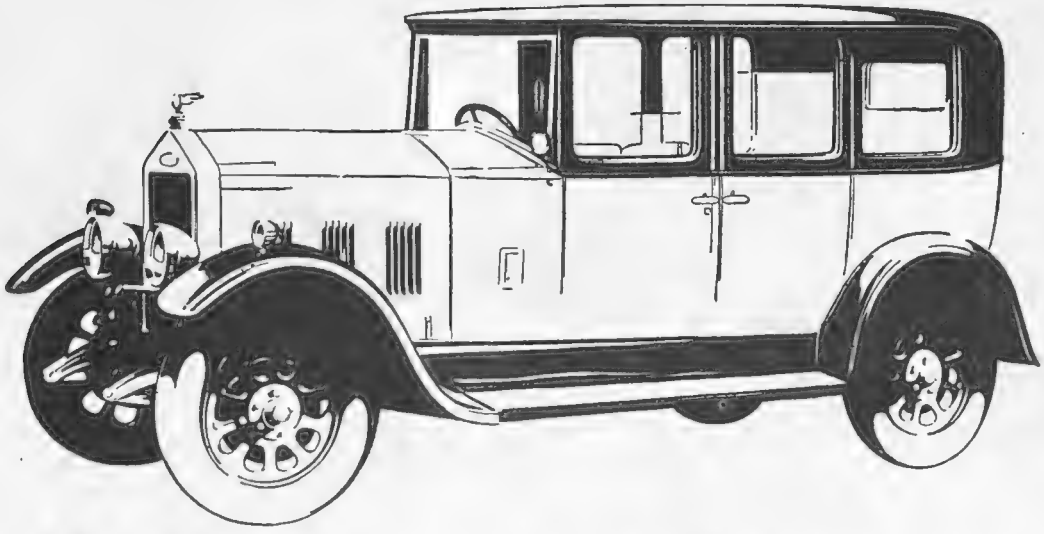
2735.
Sapphire and Diamonds.
£30 0 0

2940.
Fine Diamonds. Platinum.
£40 0 0

MAPPIN & WEBB LTD

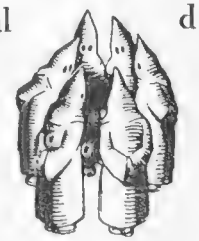
158-162, OXFORD ST. W.1. 172, REGENT ST. W.1.
2, QUEEN VICTORIA ST. E.C.4.
LONDON.

Here's one you haven't heard — the Wolseley Silent Six



Before you buy a 'Six'—*Read this:*

THE six-cylinder field offers a wide choice — sporting sixes, family sixes, cheap sixes, exclusive sixes, British sixes, foreign sixes. But if you are looking for a six that is fast, silent, a wonderful car on hills, economical to run, and smart enough to gratify the most discriminating, you cannot equal the Wolseley Six at anything like its price of £450, though you search the markets of the world. Therefore, before you buy any six, see the Wolseley. Examine it closely. Ask dealers and owners about it. Take a trial run on your pet testing course. Finally, compare its cost with that of any other fine six. Your decision to purchase a Wolseley will then be a foregone conclusion.



"The Silent Six"

16/45 H.P. 6 CYLINDER SALOON £495

16/45 H.P. 6 CYLINDER TOURING CAR £450

WOLSELEY

WOLSELEY MOTORS (1927) LTD.

BIRMINGHAM: Drews Lane, Ward End. LONDON: Manor St., Chelsea, S.W.

D.A.77.

Italy. The race is to be run at Brooklands on Saturday afternoon next, the 21st, and there will be a massed start of all the competing cars at 2.30 p.m. prompt. Prior to the start there will be a display of "aerobatics" by two squadrons of R.A.F. planes, which will be in attendance throughout the afternoon to participate in the welcome to the winner of the Aerial Derby. This great aerial race round Britain is scheduled to finish at Brooklands during the afternoon. The 200 Miles Race last year was won by Captain Malcolm Campbell, driving a Bugatti Special at an average speed of nearly 80 m.p.h. This year Captain Campbell is driving an eight-cylinder supercharged Delage Special, which is known to be capable of more than 120 m.p.h.

***

THE NOT-VERY-OPEN ROAD!

Pot-holes and bad surfaces are ills from which all motorists sometimes suffer, but a dead camel on the road is, happily, a rare occurrence. This Morris-Oxford, en route from Bombay to London, encountered several of these unpleasant obstacles on its overland journey

It is not unreasonable to expect that when specialists in air compressors and similar air-pumping machinery turn to the design of a foot pump for motor cars the result should be an article rather above the ordinary. Such is, in fact, the case with the Kismet Duplex foot pump, made by William Turner and Brother, Ltd., of 44, Eyre Lane, Sheffield, who have been making air pumps and compressors since 1895. The Kismet Duplex pump has two cylinders, an outer or low-pressure and an inner high-pressure cylinder, so that the pump does work on both down and return strokes. In operation the large cylinder "supercharges" the small one, the latter delivering the large, highly compressed volume of air with ease. With this it is claimed that even high-pressure tyres can be pumped up with a minimum of time and effort. For instance, a 110 by 90 tyre can be inflated to 70 lb. per square inch with only 1¼ minutes pumping. I have been using one of these Kismet Duplex pumps, the standard model of which is sold at 58s. 6d., and find that it is fully up to all the makers claim for it.

***

One of the factors that will do most to further the motor boating movement in this country is the standardisation of motor vessels. It is sometimes thought that standardisation as an idea is quite new in this country, but there is at least one firm which has been in existence for many years and has as its aim the provision of standard launches to meet all the usual requirements of pleasure motor boating and commercial service. The Berguis Co. of Glasgow have specialised in this work since 1908, and their range of standard models extends to about forty varieties, from 18ft. to 70ft. Their boats are fitted with "Kelvin" or "Kelvin-Sleeve" engines, or with the new "Kelvin-Ricardo" paraffin engines, and are then tested afloat in the Forth of Clyde Canal before final painting and finishing operations are completed.

E. M. Wright.

TOWERS OF STRENGTH

Built for strength—like the castles of old—the Willys-Knight gives everlastingly-perfect service. Numbers of the 330,000 already sold have reached an equally colossal mileage, a fact that is easily understood when it is realised that its "Silent Knight" sleeve valve engine is the smoothest in the world. Write for the Willys-Knight catalogue.

5-Seater, 4-Door Saloon - - - - £455
Other models from - - - - £375 to £800

WILLYS-KNIGHT
SLEEVE VALVE SIX
Willys Overland Crossley, Limited,
Heaton Chapel, Stockport.
London Showrooms: 151, Gt. Portland St., W.1.

BOLLINGER'S
BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING.
CHAMPAGNE
"SPECIAL CUVÉE" RECOMMENDED.

ROWLAND'S
is an absolute necessity for the HAIR
MACASSAR OIL

No other preparation preserves, beautifies, and nourishes it so effectually. Prepared in a Golden Colour for Fair Hair. Sold in 3s. 6d., 7s., 10s. 6d., 21s. sizes by Stores, Chemists, Hairdressers, and A. ROWLAND & SON, LTD., London.

"Look before you Leap"

This may be Leap Year, but look for the Green Pump before you fill up —it's worth it.

"BP"

Does uphill work with downhill ease

ANGLO-PERSIAN OIL CO. LTD
British Petroleum Co. Ltd., Britannic House, Moorgate, E.C.2
Distributing Organization

YOU

are one of the many for whom science created Ciro Pearls

PERHAPS you are wearing ordinary imitation Pearls fondly imagining they pass as real. Your best friend will hesitate to, and your worst enemy certainly will not, disillusion you. If you are unwilling to indulge in the extravagance of owning real Oriental pearls, you are one of the many for whom science created

Ciro Pearls

OUR UNIQUE OFFER

On receipt of One Guinea we will send you a necklet of Ciro Pearls, 16 inches long, with gold clasp. Wear it for a fortnight, and if it does not give you entire satisfaction, we will refund your money in full.

Write for illustrated Booklet No. 7 of Ciro Pearls and Jewellery post free.

CIRO PEARLS LTD.
178 REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.
48 OLD BOND STREET, W. 120 CHEAPSIDE, E.C.
MANCHESTER 14 ST. ANN'S SQUARE. LIVERPOOL 25 CHURCH ST.
BIRMINGHAM 121 NEW STREET. GLASGOW 95 BUCHANAN STREET.
EDINBURGH (Jenners). BRISTOL (J. F. Taylor Ltd.).
DUBLIN (Switzers).

News Illus.

AT BROOKLANDS

Mrs. W. B. Scott, who, in the Surbiton Junior Short Handicap of 5½ miles at Brooklands, beat many famous men motorists and won by 25 yards at an average speed of 89 m.p.h. She also won the Surbiton Lady Drivers' Handicap

Femina

A WINDOW-BOX SOCIETY

By MRS. M. VINCE

ONE of the most precious things in London is soil. You do not realise how precious it is until you try to get some—and find it very difficult. It is there, the foundation of our homes, but buried utterly beyond our reach beneath houses and flag-stones, concrete and wood-paving. There must be thousands in London who go for days, weeks, months, perhaps even years, without ever touching mother-earth.

I HAVE been on granite islands in the Skager Rack where the few trees and bushes were planted in soil that had been brought from the mainland. London is a vast island, or rather—since we have the parks and squares—an archipelago of islands of flag-stones and concrete. In the middle of these islands one is often very far removed from the earth itself.

THERE are many queer trades in London, but, so far as I know, none which labels itself "Soil Merchants." A friend of mine who moved into a new house found spacious balconies and window-sills, and wanted to use them all for window-boxes, but where was he to get the soil? He could not go round after dark and steal it from other people's gardens—where there were gardens. Still less could he take a basket into Kensington Gardens or Hyde Park, and help himself from the flower-beds. I have never heard of anyone taking soil from the public parks, but no doubt that is a possibility which has not been overlooked by the authorities, and there is a bye-law forbidding it. In the end he bought plants on the understanding that with each pot he should be supplied with a little extra soil. It took him a long time, and the purchase of I do not know how many geraniums, to get enough soil for one small window-box.

When you realise how precious soil is then you begin to realise, too, your duty to cultivate such little soil as you may have. It cannot be made compulsory to cultivate it, as it was made compulsory to till one's land during the War. But everyone who has a little soil in London ought to feel it a civic duty to make the most of it; and there is an admirable society which is trying to encourage this by offering prizes to those who most successfully reclaim the little neglected, gloomy back-gardens of London houses.

BUT there is yet another society that we want, a Society to Encourage Window-boxes. For there are many houses which have not even a backyard, and others in which these little yards are so deep down between tall houses, and so shut off from the sun, that very little can grow in them. But every house has a balcony or a piece of flat roof, or, if neither of these, then window-sills; and a window-box in the front of the house is, in the pleasure which it gives to others, worth ten times the same space full of flowers at the back. Anyone who has a window-box in a London street where there are no trees and no front gardens is a public benefactor. It has been one of the pleasures of this summer to see how many more window-boxes there are. But we want a thousand more for every one there is, and he would be the greatest benefactor of all who would find some way to encourage them. Landlords compel us to repaint our houses every three years, but none of them has ever thought of putting a clause in his lease making it compulsory to keep the window-boxes planted. Perhaps that is as well. Landlords are unpopular enough as it is; and this is a thing which we should be encouraged rather than compelled to do. But who will encourage it, and how? We have no street-sense, for, in London, we scarcely know our neighbours. It was only during the War that the little shrines, put up to the dead in some of the poorer streets, showed that people felt that those who lived in one street were a community. But there is now no street-sense, and even people living in a terrace will paint their houses all different colours, oblivious that the terrace is architecturally a single thing.

IT is because there is no street-sense that we need a Society to Encourage Window-boxes. How many acres of flowers could we have if every house in London cultivated only two window-boxes? That is what the Window-box Society, if it is ever formed, must calculate. If it can tell us that all the window-boxes which London might have would be equal to twice the Garden of Eden, then I think we should really take an interest in having them.

NINA DORIA

The attractive cabaret artiste who is appearing at the New Princes Restaurant. She sang before the King and Queen at Lord Lonsdale's Golden Wedding Party

An Acknowledgement

IN our issue of June 13 a photograph of the Rowe Sisters was acknowledged "G.P.A." This was, in fact, taken by Mme. d'Ora of Paris.

The NICEST chocolates you ever tasted

5/- & 6/-
QUALITY
AT 4/- lb.

In their new "Tried Favourites" Assortment, Rowntree's have found the way to offer the finest quality chocolates at the popular price. In every way they are equal in quality to chocolates usually sold at 5/- or 6/- lb. — yet by putting the value into the chocolates themselves instead of into expensive boxes, foils and decorations, Rowntree's are able to sell them at only 4/- a pound.

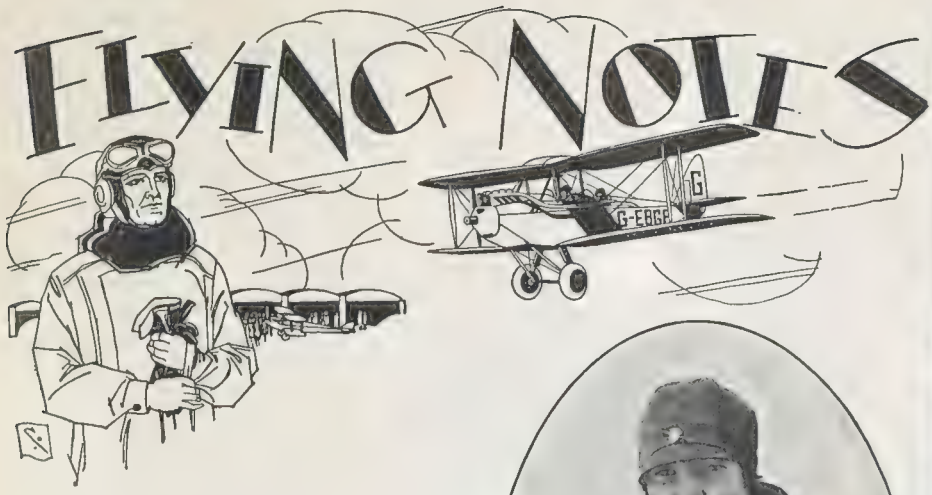
Every box has a diagram outside by which you can identify the twelve varieties at sight.

Rowntree's TRIED FAVOURITES Assorted Chocolates

IN 1-lb. BOXES, 4/-; IN CARTONS, ½-lb. 2/-, ¼-lb. 1/-

Women also prefer them
Westminster
Cigarettes

FLYING NOTES



Central Press

STARTING OFF

Miss Sicele O'Brien preparing to go up at Blackpool Air Pageant, where she won the Nomination Handicap. She accompanied Lady Heath when the latter established a height record for light seaplanes at Rochester

Central Press

A BLACKPOOL FINALIST

Miss W. Brown, who reached the final of the Open Handicap at the Blackpool Pageant. She is a member of the Lancashire Aero Club

BLACKPOOL'S ability to cater for huge crowds was again tested and found equal to the occasion of the first full-scale Air Pageant in the North of England. Nearly 200 pilots represented civil aviation, and about 80 Service machines took part in a display on Hendon lines; Herr Fieseler carried out his much-advertised stunts brilliantly, but these were equalled by Royal Air Force pilots flying standard machines, who did inverted loops and flew upside down in formation. Flt.-Lt. Webster averaged 180 on the Avro "Avenger" in one of the heats, and an Avro "Avian" piloted by Miss W. Brown won the open handicap for the Blackpool Challenge Cup. More than 2,000 passengers were taken for joy-rides in Imperial Airways liners and some Avros.

There were many people present able to compare the present-day standard to that reached at the Blackpool Meeting in 1909, when notices were posted up saying, "The wind is still a little too strong for flying." A few of the early machines are preserved intact in museums, but the majority can be seen in model form only. What fun it would be to see them flying again! Several rather desultory attempts to make an historical film of the late War in the Air have come to nothing, because none of the early machines exists in flying condition. Some of them could be reconstructed quite easily at the Royal Air Force training establishments, and one commends an idea to the authorities for next year's Display at Hendon, that an Amusement Park be created entirely of early Avros, Farmans, Bleriots, Sopwiths, etc., which would fly past before the latest types took the air. So many spectators are *blasé* that only a comparison with forty miles per hour, perhaps, can make them realise the enormous advance which has been made since 1914.

One of the regulations governing the use of club aircraft prohibits, very rightly, the practice of "low flying" as a stunt, and a member has just been suspended for six months under this rule. An Avro "Alpha-Gosport" is to be tried out by the Lancashire Club for training purposes, and the "Avians" will be kept for solo flying only provided that the former is sufficiently economical to run and maintain.

The new Club at Singapore has two Mark II Cirrus "Moth" seaplanes, fitted with duralumin floats.

A TRIO AT HAMBLE

Captain Harrington (left), the Secretary, Mr. R. J. Parrott, Chairman, and Captain Swoffer, Instructor of the Hampshire Aeroplane Club, photographed at Hamble. With them is the Club's new Avro "Avian"

Taking off from a dead calm sea in the tropics is a ticklish business on any machine, but the little "Moth" does it, though it would be an easier task with a higher-powered engine. Perhaps the new De Havilland engine will provide those extra horses necessary. The Administration at Singapore is defraying most of the Club's expenses, the only stipulation being that in the event of local trouble machines and pilots shall be at its disposal. This is all as it should be, and one hopes that other British Colonies and Protectorates will follow suit by encouraging civil flying and creating at the same time a useful aerial police force in case of need.

Captain Piers Clarke, of the Norfolk Club, has just gone solo after four hours' dual. The Suffolk Club found great difficulty in replacing a ground engineer who had left them, as there is a great shortage of qualified men at the moment. Companies operating air lines and carrying out air survey are in the same difficulty, particularly when choosing pilots, engineers, and other technical staff for service abroad. Civil aviation will offer increased opportunities in the near future, and club members possessing expert knowledge of some other subject may find their hobby leading them to a profitable business career.

I. B.

WELCOMED TO FIJI

Captain Kingsford Smith congratulated on his arrival at Suva, Fiji Islands. With Messrs. Charles Ulm, James Warren and Lt. H. W. Lyons, he successfully flew from California to Australia

The Henderson Flying School continues to carry passengers during the week-ends, 430 being taken up recently at Runnymede, Egham, and on the Kingston by-pass road. Mr. J. H. de Havilland, a cousin of the famous designer, and the Comtesse de Sibour, a daughter of Mr. Gordon Selfridge, are now soloists at Stag Lane. The De Havilland School has commenced to test the "Gipsy Moths," and some records may be expected from these and from other machines still on the "hush-hush" list. Major de Bernardi, the famous Italian racing pilot and holder of the world's speed record, was delighted with the slotted "Moth" or "Sloth." This nickname seems curiously appropriate for a machine which can sit on its haunches in the air whilst the pilot watches a tennis tournament from his armchair.

The late Mr. Loewenstein was a private owner on the grand scale, and, like Mr. Van Lear Black, he bought aircraft because by their use he saved time, which meant saving money. Are there no English business men whose time is valuable? We have the "Argosy," the "Hampstead," and the "Hercules," all well-tested types capable of flying anywhere and just waiting for purchasers.

C. E. WARD.

GREAT BRITISH VICTORY!

Le Mans 24 Hours Grand Prix d'Endurance

June 16th-17th, 1928.

Won by Capt. Woolf Barnato and Mr. B. Rubin, driving a 4½ litre

BENTLEY

which averaged 69·51 m.p.h., lubricated with a standard grade of

WAKEFIELD CASTROL

The fifth, another 4½ litre BENTLEY driven by Messrs. Birkin and Chassagne, and the first 1½ litre car home, an Alvis driven by Major Harvey and Mr. H. W. Purdey, also used this famous lubricant. Follow the example of the Experts and insist on—

WAKEFIELD Castrol Regd. MOTOR OIL

—the product of an All-British Firm, recommended by over 230 Motor Manufacturers.

C. C. WAKEFIELD & CO., LTD., Wakefield House, Cheapside, London, E.C.2.

SOME HAVE WILLS TO DO THEIR BEST

SOME HAVE WILLS TO SIT AND REST

SOME HAVE WILLS TO CRACK A JOKE –

BUT ALL HAVE WILLS TO LIGHT AND SMOKE

WILLS'
GOLD FLAKE
THE ALL VIRGINIA CIGARETTE

"ALWAYS FRESH – PLAIN OR CORK-TIPPED"

B.G. 465

lingerie

'CELANESE'

At all seasons and in all climates, 'Celanese' is most comfortable to wear. Constant washing only refreshes the bloom on each velvety texture—the garments are colourfast; they neither shrink nor lose shape. You can choose styles in the many 'Celanese' materials at most good Stores.

THE beauty of these simple tailored garments lies in the colourful richness of 'Celanese' materials. Trimming in 'Celanese' Lingerie is never more than a charming incidental . . . a deft touch, here or there, to soften chic severity into simplicity even more alluring. And so the Lingerie lasts the full life of the incomparable 'Celanese' Fabrics . . . . time almost without limit.

'Celanese'

BRITISH CELANESE LIMITED, CELANESE HOUSE, HANOVER SQ. W.1.

®

Fashion's Fancies

By CYNTHIA

Hair which glows with youthful colour and vitality may be possessed by all who invoke the aid of Caradium, which, though not a dye, completely banishes grey hair

The Call of the Sea

THE holiday exodus is already beginning, and great interest is therefore being displayed in the pyjamas which Paris has designed for wear on the Lido and at the fashionable *plages*. These are exceedingly decorative and allow much scope for originality, inasmuch as the imagination may be allowed to run riot, the most extravagant fantasies being quite *de rigueur* in such settings.

Paris Plans for the Plages

ALTHOUGH pyjamas are simple in design, the fabrics are very sumptuous. Sleeveless jumpers which fit perfectly are confined at the hips by soft broad sashes, with or without long ends. Plenty of variety is seen in the trouser part of the suits. There are Jodhpores of heavy satin, and also some which show a Chinese influence. These are graceful and rather wide at the hem. Again, others have quite frankly been copied from the nether garments worn by navvies, a narrow band just below the knee having set into it a deep flared border. While for the most part suits are of *crêpe de Chine*, or trousers of silk are worn with jumpers of tissue, georgette of five or six different colours is sometimes used, shading almost imperceptibly from a deep hue at the hem to a delicate flesh tint at the top.

Colour Inspirations in Wraps

EACH *ensemble* is completed by a three-quarter or an almost full-length coat, which is invariably most important looking. It may flow loosely from the shoulders, scarf ends and fluttering draperies adding to its elusive charm, or a distinct Eastern influence may sometimes be discerned. In such instances the long tight coats are usually of plain satin with boldly embroidered *motifs* and vivid linings, the air of distinc-

From Woolland Bros. comes this charming wrapper of Shantung, printed with a design of delphiniums, and the lingerie set of Opaline lawn trimmed with ecru lace

Sketches by Beta

These three children are clad in ideal holiday garments. Coloured linen has been used for the dress on the left, the smock and knickers in the centre being expressed in the same fabric. On the right is a frock of white Tobralco scattered with flowers. From Robinson and Cleaver

tion which characterises them being achieved by their extreme severity. Satins printed in wonderful patterns are very effective, as also are metal brocades.

Holiday Clothes for Children

THE three little people at the head of this page are ideally clad for the holidays in garments which are cool and comfortable. The biggest of them (on the extreme left) has a coloured linen dress adorned with embroidered *motifs*. It may be obtained at Robinson and Cleaver's, Regent Street, W., for the amazingly low price of 5*s*. 11*d*. In the centre of the group is a small boy wearing a linen smock and knickers. These are available from 7*s*. 11*d*. The pretty dress of which the third child is so proud is made of Tobralco, coloured flowers being scattered over a white ground. With bloomer knickers to match it costs 8*s*. 9*d*.

Charming Lingerie

IT always seems that each season brings *lingerie* which is more attractive than any that has been seen before. At Walpole Bros., 89, New Bond Street; 108, Kensington High Street; and 175, Sloane Street, may be seen the delightful wrapper of printed shantung with a design of delphiniums illustrated at the foot of the previous page. It costs only 39*s*. 11*d*. The *lingerie* is made of Opaline lawn trimmed with *écru* lace. It may be obtained in salmon, lilac, *eau-de-nil*, and mauve, the price of the whole set being 25*s*. 9*d*. If purchased separately the chemise and knickers cost 8*s*. 11*d*. each, and the nightdress 12*s*. 11*d*. *Crêpe de Chine, écru* lace, and *bébé* ribbon fashion the boudoir cap. Of it one may become the possessor for 8*s*. 11*d*.

Youthful Vitality

NOTHING ages a woman so much as hair that is tired-looking and grey, and nothing more greatly improves the appearance of anybody than thick and lustrous hair glowing with vitality. Caradium, which is guaranteed to be safe to use, and is definitely stated to be not a dye, not a "progressive" dye, not a dye or stain at all, absolutely restores the colour to grey hair after a few applications, yet so gradual is its action and so absolutely natural the results that its use is undetectable. It completely removes dandruff and scurf, and it may be obtained from the leading stores for 7*s*. 6*d*., or direct, in plain packages (post 6*d*. extra), from Caradium (Regd.), 38, Great Smith Street, Westminster, London.

A Secret Divulged

NO quality calls forth more universal admiration than that which enables a woman to remain alert and radiantly fresh in even the most trying circumstances. Invariably the envious question is asked: "What can be the secret?" And in every case the answer is No. "4711" Eau de Cologne, for it is so deliciously refreshing that it magically revives flagging energies. The blue and gold label which adorns No. "4711" preparations is familiar all over the world, and is a guarantee that only the very finest and best obtainable ingredients have been employed. The new 35*s*. bottle of No. "4711" Eau de Cologne contains more than twenty times as much as the 2*s*. 6*d*. size.

The sense of exquisite refinement which is imparted by the use of No. "4711" Eau de Cologne makes it very highly appreciated by women of discernment, who invariably use it as well as the other toilet preparations which display the famous blue and gold label

Sketches by Booda

Smile
without embarrassment

Make dull teeth gleam like jewels, gums firm and pink as coral

DINGY "off-colour" teeth can be restored to gleaming whiteness.

Famous film stars use this new method, that is why film smiles are so gleamingly white.

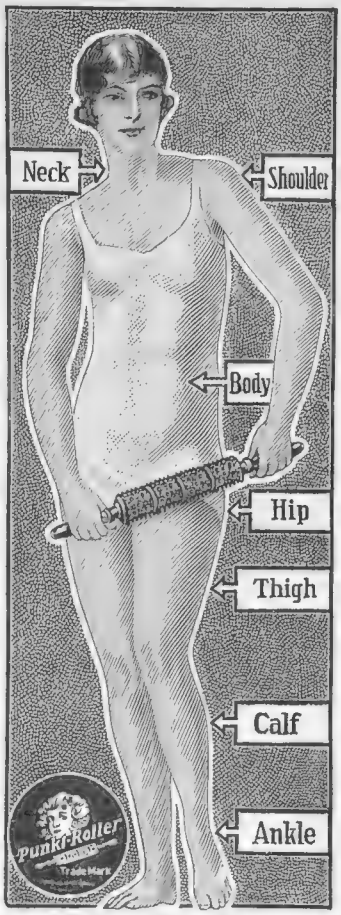
It is called Pepsodent—a new-type tooth paste that works by removing from teeth the dingy film coat that old time dentifrices did not clear off successfully. A slippery coating that absorbs discolorations, invites tooth decay and keeps teeth unattractive.

Remove it and you will be amazed at what you see. Discard old ways now. Get Pepsodent from any chemist.

PEPSODENT

The New-Day Quality Dentifrice
Endorsed by World's Dental Authorities

2070



REGULAR MASSAGE TREATMENT is taken by those with money and time to spare. Do you know why? Because massage is recognised by leading medical men of all countries as a commonsense, natural remedy for a great many bodily ills. It is now, as never before, within the power of all to get rid of unwanted fat and alleviate rheumatism, gout, neuritis, neuralgia and kindred ailments by really scientific massage, for with the **Punkt-Roller** you can procure for yourself in a simple, easy way all the beneficial effects of expensive Hand Massage. The gentle, kneading, persuading action of its rubber suction cups stimulates the circulation to dissolve and carry away fat cells and impurities. This is Nature's own way. Lengthy gymnastic exercises, properly supervised, achieve the same objects, but cannot remove superfluous fat from specific parts of the body.

The **Punkt-Roller** is the most effective form of massage. The exhilarating effects of five minutes use leave the circulation sufficiently active to dissolve fat deposits. The invigorating sensation of fitness remains for hours. See for yourself, from day to day, how the use of the **Punkt-Roller** will slender and shape your hips, thighs and calves.

Buy a ***Punkt-Roller*** *to-day. But be sure it bears the Trade Mark—"Mark on the Brow"—No imitations are as effective.*

Popular Model - - -	**19/6**
Standard Model - - -	**25/-**
Face Punkt-Roller - -	**7/6**

To be obtained from all branches of Boots (The Chemists), Derry & Toms (Perfumery Dept.), Harrods, Selfridges, Taylors' Drug Stores, and from all first-class chemists and stores.

Wholesale Distributors:

Punkt Products Depôt, 41, Great Tower Street, London, E.C.3.

All Dresses and Frocks made of "SAN-TOY" Printed Fabrics bear the Makers' Tab.

FOR Special Occasions and Everyday Wear have your Dresses, Jumper-Blouses, etc., made from the new "SAN-TOY" PRINTED FABRICS—woven by Courtaulds, Limited. These beautiful fabrics represent the most delicate and charming effects in colour and texture—but with a beauty that nothing can spoil. "SAN-TOY" PRINTED FABRICS combine the best of Fashion designs and the finest specimens of the weaver's art.

San-Toy Printed Fabrics
(Registered)

The name is on the selvedge.
None guaranteed genuine without.

STOCKED BY LEADING DRAPERS AND STORES.

If any difficulty in obtaining "SAN-TOY" Printed Fabrics, write the Manufacturers: COURTAULDS, Ltd., (Dept. S19), 16, St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1. Manufacturers also of "LUVISCA," "DELYSIA," "XANTHA," etc.

HIGH-CLASS MODERN & ANTIQUE FURNITURE.

ALSO OBJECTS OF FINE ART.

The whole to be sold quite regardless of present-day value and in most cases

ENTIRELY WITHOUT RESERVE.

Including many items from the following important Collections:—

Viscount Leverhulme (deceased), Pantia Ralli.
The Rt. Hon. Lord Mount-Stephen, G.C.V.O., deceased; The Rt. Hon. Lord Grantley (from Red Rice, Hants); Earl of Essex (from The Cassiobury Park Collection); The "Agnew" Collection, and many others.

ON SALE DAILY FROM 9 TILL 7, INCLUDING THURSDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

ANTIQUE DOUBLE TALLBOY and LOW CHESTS, FINE ANTIQUE WARDROBES, Bow front and other chests, ranging from **5 Guineas. OLD BUFFETS** as dressing tables, from **3 Guineas. ANTIQUE FOUR-POST CANOPY-TOP BEDS** in Elizabethan, Queen Anne, Georgian, and other styles.

COMPLETE BEDROOM SUITES comprising large Wardrobe, Dressing Chest, Washing Stand, &c., of very uncommon design in solid oak, from **10 Guineas.**

MAHOGANY BEDROOM SUITES of Old English style, 12 guineas.

COMPLETE SUITES in Sheraton and Chippendale Style at 15 guineas. Magnificent sets of rich Satinwood and Silver Ash, Black and Gold Lacquer of Chinese taste, French Louis XV lacquered and gilt, up to 700 guineas.

DINING-ROOM, RECEPTION ROOM, and LIBRARY FURNITURE, &c., including shaped front **CHIPPENDALE DESIGN SIDEBOARD,** 16 guineas. **COMPLETE SET OF DINING CHAIRS,** including Carving Chairs, Chippendale style, 18 guineas. Extending Dining Table, en suite, £7 15s. Complete Reception Room Sets, with Antique-style Oak Dressers, offered at the extremely low figure of 10 guineas.

A SPLENDID COMPLETE SET, QUEEN ANNE DESIGN, in rich figured Walnut, including buffet sideboard, extending dining table, set of 6 small and 2 carving chairs, being offered at the extremely low figure of 55 guineas for the lot.

SETTEES and LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS, SEVERAL LOUNGE EASY CHAIRS at 37s. 6d. each, with finely sprung Chesterfield Settee at 5 guineas each.

PIANOFORTES by eminent makers, Bluthner, Bechstein, &c., a fine tone Cottage Pianoforte being offered at 20 guineas, and a superb nearly new Baby Grand at 75 guineas.

CARPETS of every make and size. Turkey, Persian, Indian, &c. Fine Aubusson Tapestries, Cut Glass, Silver and Plate. Quantity of Table and Bed Linen, &c.

LARGE PHOTOGRAPHIC ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE (R) FREE ON APPLICATION.

Delivery to any part, or can remain warehoused free 12 months; payment when delivery required.

SPECIAL DEPOSITORIES FOR

Furniture, Works of Art, &c. Removals to any part of the World. Estimates Free. Customers' own goods and effects disposed of in our Depositories at 10% commission or large quantities by special arrangement.

FURNITURE & FINE ART DEPOSITORIES, Ltd.,
48, 50, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59 & 60, PARK STREET, UPPER ST., ISLINGTON, LONDON, N.1.

By Royal Appointment to H.M. King of Spain.

'Buses Nos. 144a, 43a, 143a, 143f, 4a, 19 and 30 pass the door. Train fares and cab fares allowed to all customers.

A School of Dancing

It will be a matter of note to those interested in any form of dancing to know that Mr. Max Rivers has opened Dancing Studios at Collard House, 74A, Regent Street, W.1. At present Mr. Rivers is appearing in the West End, and he is very well known as a dance producer, dances devised by him being included in several of the productions now running in Town. At the Max Rivers Studios of Stage Dancing, Ltd., instruction is given in all forms of dancing and deportment. Even if a stage career is not desired, students cannot fail to benefit socially as well as physically by a course at these studios.

First Aid

No household should be without some form of First Aid outfit to guard against the consequences of minor accidents and ills. This is especially so at holiday times, when minor mishaps are more frequent. Messrs. James Woolley, Sons, and Co., Ltd., of Deansgate, Manchester, supply First Aid outfits in every form, from cases for the pocket to fully equipped cabinets and cupboards for hospitals and institutions. They supply the exact outfit necessary for the home, and, perhaps even more important in these days, for the car.

A Golden Liqueur

A visit to Mrs. Fisher, the proprietress of Maurice Meyer's in the shade of Big Ben, is a visit well worth paying if only to see all kinds and descriptions of liqueurs in bottles crusted with age and redolent of history. The story of the famous Goldwater Kümmel is fraught with interest. It was first made in 1598 at the "Sign of the Salmon" in Danzig, and is still made there, while the firm of Wolfschmidt, the distiller and maker of this famous liqueur, was founded in 1846, and during the Great War the factory was handed over to the Russian Red Cross, but after the fall of Riga nothing remained of the distilling plant. Thus, for several years after the War it was impossible in this country to obtain genuine Riga Kümmel, but Mrs. Fisher now assures that the spirit supplied by her to the retailer is the genuine article. Wolfschmidt Kümmel is a liqueur worthy of its historical name.

A FAMILAR LONDON SIGHT

The smart equipage, drawn by the excellent chestnut mare, Pride of the West, belonging to Messrs. Scotts, the Hatters of Old Bond Street, is a refreshing sight to lovers of horses. The turn-out won a First Prize Silver Cup at the International Horse Show this year, and also a Silver Cup for the best turn-out of its class at the R.S.P.C.A. Parade at Ealing at Whitsun. Last year it gained a second prize at Olympia

For the Collector of Pewter

Old pewter has a charm that is all its own, and at present is enjoying well-deserved popularity among collectors. At the same time, the collecting of pewter demands a very exact knowledge from its devotees, and a comprehensive book on the subject is assured of a welcome. Such a book is "The New Pewter Marks and Old Pewter Ware," by Major C. A. Markham, F.S.A. (Reeves and Turner, 35s. net), the second edition of which has been revised and enlarged both as regards text and illustrations. It includes 118 illustrated examples of domestic and ecclesiastical pewter ware and a very complete index.

Good Taste in Shirts

It is interesting to learn that the two German aviators who were recently successful in flying the Atlantic purchased Luvisca shirts for their own use previous to their departure on this hazardous enterprise. The famous Luvisca shirt has become universally known as one of the most serviceable wears for men, and it is enjoying a fully deserved and understandable popularity among those who are discerners of comfort and taste. Luvisca shirts are obtainable from leading hosiers and outfitters everywhere in a wide variety of designs and in fittings to suit all sizes.

MOTOR CARS INSURANCE MOTOR CYCLES
Scottish Automobile and General
Head Office: 136-138 Hope Street, GLASGOW, C.2.

EASTBOURNE.
QUEEN'S HOTEL
Facing South and directly overlooking the sea.
200 Rooms, including many
BATHROOM-BEDROOMS and SUITES
Fully licensed — excellent cooking — week-end dancing.
Moderate Charges. Inclusive or a la carte.
GARAGE ACCOMMODATION FOR 70 CARS.

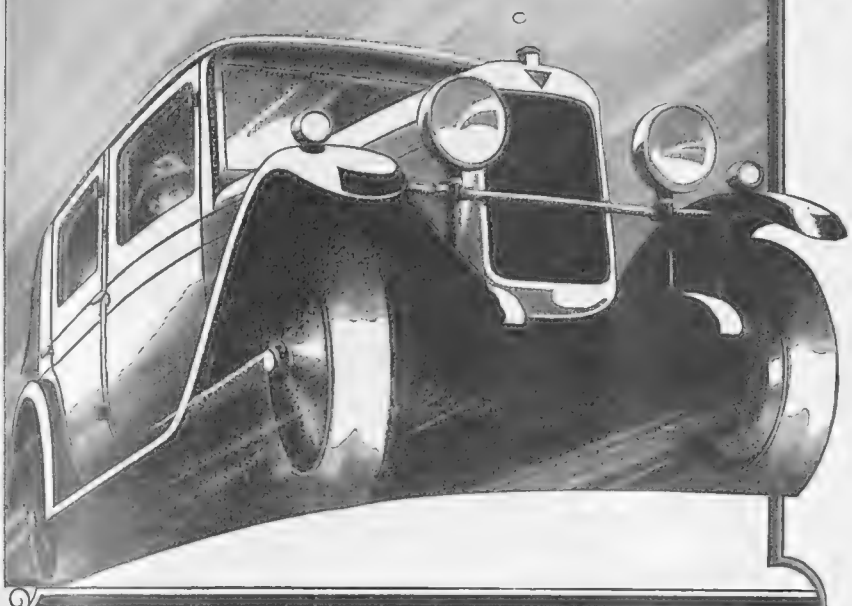
OBESITY
THYROID GLAND ANTI-FAT PILLS quickly remove all superfluous adipose tissue accumulated in the cells of the system, bringing stout men or women to their normal weight, at the same time giving vigour, new life, vitality, strength, and nerve force. This standardised treatment, double strength (sufficient for four weeks), sent on receipt of 10/- post free. Only obtainable from—
MARTIN, Herbalist, 10, Welford Rd., Leicester (Box 13)

By Appointment to His Majesty King George V.
MOËT & CHANDON
CHAMPAGNE
DRY IMPERIAL VINTAGE 1919

A HOLIDAY IN GERMANY!
for the scenic grandeur of the Rhine with its historic castles, the Black Forest, the Bavarian Alps with their lakes and beautiful valleys, the Hartz Mountains, Thuringia, the mediæval towns such as Nuremberg and Rothenburg, the art centres (Munich, Dresden, etc.), and the noted capitals. What country offers such a variety of beauty and historic interest?
Write for the respective booklets and all other information to any well-known Tourist Office, or to:
THE GERMAN RAILWAYS INFORMATION BUREAU,
17B, Regent Street, London, S.W.1

POURVILLE-SUR-MER
5 hours from London via Newhaven-Dieppe
The most fashionable resort of the Normandy coast
THE GRAND HOTEL
GOLF - 150 Rooms · 100 Baths - TENNIS
CASINO

ALWAYS THE MASTER



SURGING up hills . . . speeding along the highway . . . slipping past traffic with its quick response to the accelerator, its wonderful flexibility . . . Alvis is always master.

Such superlative quality is created only when masterly design is allied to brilliant craftsmanship . . . which explains why such magnificent performance is so exclusively Alvis . . .

Whether you choose the "Famous Four" or the "Supreme Six," the Alvis reputation is your guarantee. The Alvis Catalogue shows these cars to you in full colours . . . Send for your copy.

ALVIS

ALVIS CAR & ENGINEERING Co., Ltd., COVENTRY.
London Distributors:
HENLYS, Ltd., Henly House, Euston Rd., N.W.

A.54

There! *what* a nice clean boy!

The heat of summer days combined with David's tremendous activity, tends at times to make him feel sticky and uncomfortable, and perhaps, in consequence, irritable!

Then is the time for a pleasant soothing wash with Wright's Coal Tar Soap.

Quickly the fragrant lather cleanses and cools the skin—leaving behind a delightful feeling of freshness and invigoration—and again all is well with our tempers!

Besides the well known protection afforded by "Wright's," the purity of its composition and the unvarying high standard of its quality make it in every way the most suitable soap for the delicate skins of babies and children:—

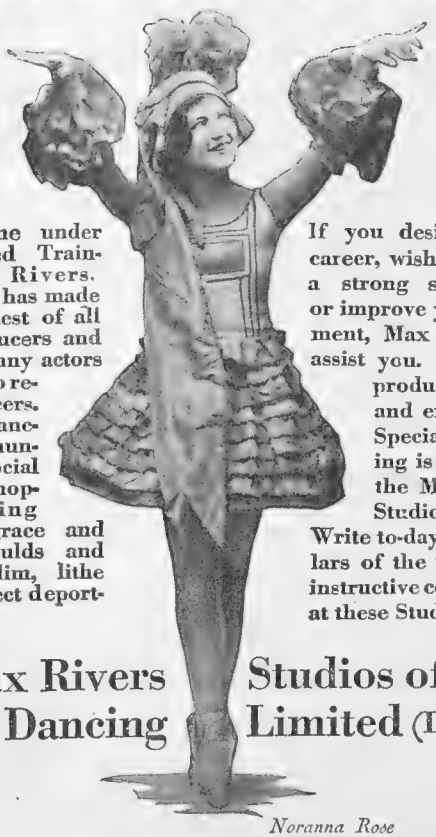
WRIGHT'S COAL TAR SOAP

The ideal soap for toilet and nursery use

6d. per tablet. BATH SIZE 10d. per tablet.

S99 Streets

Dance to Fame!



Noranna Rose

Dance to fame under the Specialised Training of Max Rivers. This Training has made him the greatest of all Dancing Producers and has assisted many actors and actresses to remarkable careers. As a career dancing is very remunerative, as a social asset it is unopposed. Dancing cultivates grace and charm, it moulds and develops a slim, lithe figure of perfect deportment.

If you desire a stage career, wish to develop a strong social asset, or improve your deportment, Max Rivers can assist you. His talent, productive ability and experience in Specialised Training is available at the Max Rivers Studios.

Write to-day for particulars of the wonderfully instructive courses given at these Studios.

The Max Rivers Studios of Stage Dancing Limited (Dept. K)

Every type of dancing taught

CALLARD HOUSE (*Air St. Entrance*) 74a REGENT ST., LONDON, W.1

The MENU

SUMMER SWEETS

Grape-fruit Orange Charlotte.
Grape-fruit Mould.
Raspberry Junket.
Fruit Sponge.
Melon Ice.

Grape-fruit Orange Charlotte

Soak two tablespoonfuls of gelatine in half a cup of cold water, add half a cupful of boiling water and dissolve thoroughly. Add one cup of orange juice and sugar, one tablespoonful of grape-fruit juice, a pinch of salt, and the grated rind of one orange. When cool add two cups of cream and beat lightly together. Line a mould with small sponge cakes halved, pour in the mixture, and set on ice till firm.

Grape-fruit Mould

Put six tablespoonfuls of cornflour into a basin and stir till well blended with six tablespoonfuls of water, stir into this a cup and a half of boiling water, and cook till clear. Meanwhile, mix a teacupful each of grape-fruit juice and sugar, the grated rind of one orange, and a pinch of salt. Add this to the hot cornflour, let it cook a minute or two, then pour upon the stiff-whipped whites of three eggs, beating well. Turn into a wet mould, put on the ice, and serve with cream.

Raspberry Junket

Pick the stalks from half a pound of raspberries (or loganberries), wash them well, and add enough sugar to sweeten, then whisk the whites of two eggs until they are a stiff froth, and mix them with the fruit. Make a junket in the ordinary way, and when it has set firm cover with the raspberry purée.

Fruit Sponge

Pick half a pound of red currants, and the same of raspberries, and boil them with half a pound of sugar until the fruit is reduced to pulp, then pass through a strainer, dissolve a little gelatine in warm water, and mix it with the fruit. Line a mould with sponge cakes, pour the fruit over them, and put aside. When cold turn out on a glass dish, and serve with cream or custard.

Melon Ice

One gill of cream, one melon, 4 oz. of white sugar. Cut off the top of the melon to make a lid. Scoop out as much melon as the weight of the cream. Put this through a wire sieve. Mix with the sugar, add the whipped cream and mix all thoroughly. Freeze, and replace it in the melon, putting on the lid with a silver skewer through it, so that it is easy to remove. Hand wafer biscuits with the melon ice. Emilia.

THE BYSTANDER
6, GREAT NEW STREET, LONDON, E.C.4.
Telephone: Central 7511.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

For 12 months. (Including Christmas No.)	For 6 months.	For 3 months.
U.K. £3 3 0	U.K. £1 11 6	U.K. .. .. 15s. 9d.
CANADA .. £3 1 0	CANADA .. £1 10 6	CANADA .. 15s. 3d.
ABROAD .. £3 7 6	ABROAD .. £1 13 9	ABROAD .. 17s. 0d.

In all cases including postage.

POSTAGE RATES

INLAND 1½d. CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND 1½d. FOREIGN 3d

Extra Quality Virginia

PLAYER'S No 3

WITH OR WITHOUT CORK TIPS

10 for 8D.

20 for 1/4

50 for 3/3

100 for 6/6

3P478A

Click! went the 'Kodak'

"I haven't got a baby any more,"
Mother will some day say. Oh, but she will
have. There he is in that little
book of 'Kodak' snapshots.
It's full of him.

Every Woman

Every woman faces the difficulty of getting rid of unwanted hair which mars the attractive smoothness of arms and limbs, without causing the hair to grow coarser and thicker—as it does when merely shaved off. A dainty cream called Veet has now solved this important problem in the modern woman's *toilette*. This perfumed, velvety cream is spread on just as it comes from the tube; in a few minutes it is rinsed off and not a hair remains to blemish the smooth perfection of the skin. No blunt hair-ends are left to shadow the whiteness of the skin, such as shaving leaves—especially when the hair is dark. The ever-increasing number of discriminating women using Veet is your assurance of the satisfaction this dainty hair-removing preparation gives. May we suggest you try a tube of Veet today? It may be obtained for 1/6 and 3/- per tube at all chemists and stores.

WARNING! Veet is a British product of British quality. Beware of cheap foreign imitations and inferior substitutes.

VEET

IS YOUR
LIVER Degenerating?

The liver has command over one's health as well as one's spirits. Social duties, rich food, alcohol in excess, and lack of outdoor exercise will so tax the liver that in the end serious consequential damage is done. There is the swollen liver of the obese; simple enlargement due to congestion; gallstone, cirrhosis, abscess, cutaneous disease, and kidney disease.

The famous Sprudelspring waters at Carlsbad possess special virtues for diseases of the liver and alimentary system. Since these identical medicinal properties have been incorporated into that alkaline saline, Kutnow's Powder, here we have a handy and efficient means of taking a Spa treatment in our own homes.

A daily sparkling glass of Kutnow's is highly recommended by physicians in cases of degenerating liver, weak kidneys, and irregular bowel action. Kutnow's is a tonic; it purifies the blood stream and eliminates uric acid poison. Start your Spa treatment with Kutnow's to-day!

KUTNOW'S POWDER

The Famous Effervescent Saline Originally Produced at Carlsbad.

Home price 2/9 per bottle. All Chemists or S. Kutnow & Co., Ltd., 204, Phœnix St., N.W.1

HALFORD'S CURRY POWDER

TRADE MARK

MAKES DELIGHTFUL & DIGESTIBLE DISHES.

Golf Hose

Direct from Manufacture to wearer. Best Scote Wool. Knitted to mate customers' suits from 11/6

Re-foot like new. Patterns & List free.

Hosiery Manufactory, Liss, Hants.

ME IMPUNE LACESSIT · NEMO

SECOND TO NONE

THE 'GREYS'

the cigarette of traditional quality

'GREYS' 50 for 2/6

Big 'GREYS' 50 for 3/6

BUY BRITISH GOODS

"I'm wanting some ribbon to match this material."

"Yes, Madam. We have that shade. Here it is in the cabinet."

"Oh, I see they're Cash's."

"Yes, Madam. British made and washable. They can be left in your garments and laundered repeatedly, but they will always retain their delicate shade and texture."

Cash's

WASHING RIBBONS

are made in the following colours: White, Blue, Pink, Helio, Maize and Eau de Nil, in various widths, in plain, brocaded and embroidered effects.

OBTAINABLE FROM ALL DRAPERS.

J. & J. CASH, LTD. (Dept. P.9), COVENTRY

Trade Mark.

Write for patterns of Countess and Princess ribbons—the new quality washing ribbons.

LITTLE FELLOWS

Careful feeding is always necessary.

Feed regularly on KEN-L-RATION and be sure to take a few tins with you when you leave town for the week-end. Don't leave him behind pining for you.

Don't forget the tin opener!

CHAPPEL BROS. Ltd. (Dept. M.) 28, Victoria Street, London, S.W.1

Ken-L-Ration

Why go Grey?

HINDES' HAIR TINT

tints grey or faded hair any natural shade desired—brown, dark-brown, light-brown, or black. It is permanent and washable, has no grease and does not burn the hair. It is used by over a million people. Medical Certificate accompanies each bottle. Of all Chemists Stores and Hairdressers.

2/6 or direct:—

HINDES, Ltd., 60, Parker Street, Kingsway, London.

REAL FUR BARGAINS

Buy your Furs from the actual makers at Summer Sale Prices.

EVERY FUR GENUINELY REDUCED.

ENORMOUS stocks of new and fashionable Furs ready for the coming Winter Season are being offered NOW at greatly reduced Summer Sale Prices. Every garment is made in our own workrooms, is of guaranteed quality and may be purchased with complete confidence. Don't miss this opportunity—Buy now and save money.

WRITE FOR SUMMER SALE CATALOGUE

MUSQUASH

Illustrated is a charming coat in Natural Black Musquash, made from finest quality skins of rich dark colour. Modelled on becoming lines with a most attractive collar. Lined self-coloured Crêpe-de-Chine. Ideal for motoring and light in weight for walking. Usual Winter Price 75 guineas.

SUMMER SALE PRICE **52** guineas.

ORDER BY POST

We will gladly send this beautiful coat on Approval against covering deposit or references. Money returned in full if not thoroughly satisfied.

Deferred Summer Terms.

Any fur purchased now at Summer Price may be stored free of charge upon payment of a small deposit—the balance being deferred until the garment is required for wear.

CITY FUR STORE

Manufacturing Furriers,

64, ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD, LONDON, E.C.4.

We have no Shop. Showrooms First Floor.

A NEW NOTE IN LINGERIE

PURE SILK CRÊPE DE CHINE LINGERIE

NIGHTDRESS in reliable pure silk crêpe de Chine, an original style with skirt long at back, and V neck trimmed dainty lace insertion, and satin ribbon sash to tie. In ivory, sky, pink, lemon, apricot, apple, cyclamen, mauve and biscuit.

PRICE **49/6**

Also in reliable washing silk ninon. In ivory, sky, mauve, apricot, lemon, green and biscuit.

59/6

Sent on approval.

Debenham & Freebody.
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street,
(Cavendish Square), London, W.1

Not only British, but "NORTH BRITISH"—and Best!

NORTH BRITISH

SPORTS SHOES and Bathing Sandals

Made by The North British Rubber Co Ltd Edinburgh & London

The Vogue of Comfort!

FOR Comfort and Service, for really smart, well-made and lasting SHIRTS, PYJAMAS and SOFT COLLARS, all you need to remember is to ask for "LUVISCA."

"LUVISCA" is the famous fabric that looks like silk, is more durable than silk, and is cheaper than silk.

"Luvisca" REG'D
SHIRTS PYJAMAS & SOFT COLLARS

Look for the Registered "LUVISCA" Tab on every garment. None genuine without.

If any difficulty in obtaining, write COURTAULDS, Ltd. (Dept. 8M), 16 St. Martin's-le-Grand, London, E.C.1, for name of nearest retailer and descriptive booklet.

When your LAGONDA speeds up, she merely lengthens her stride a trifle, and you settle down deeper in your seat, as steady and free from vibration at 60 as at 30. You need a speedometer on your LAGONDA—she tops 65 while you're still thinking in forties, and never hurries.

Speed Model Tourer £675 Semi-Sports Tourer £650
Speed Model Weymann £750 Six-Cylinder Saloon £860

Dunlop tyres and Cerric finish standard on the All-British Lagonda.

LAGONDA LTD., STAINES, MIDDX.
Telephone: Staines 122-123. Telegrams: "Lagonda, Staines."

Sole London and District Distributors:
40, ALBEMARLE STREET, W.1.
Telephone: Gerrard 0488 and 8258.

HOLLAND
and
GERMANY
via
HARWICH

Flushing By Day — The Hook By Night

Week-days & Sundays

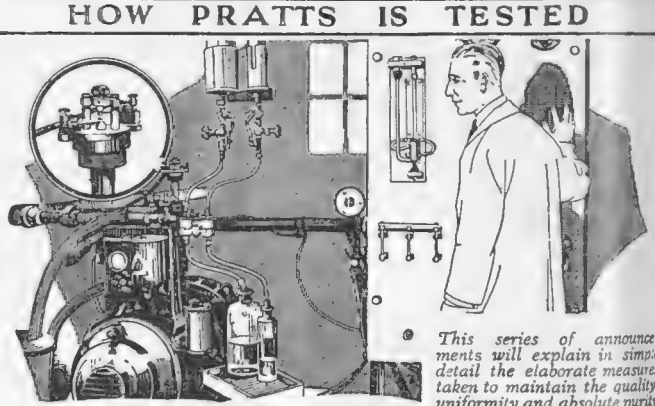
London (Liverpool Street)
dep. 10 a.m. and 8.30 p.m.

Pullman and Restaurant Car Expresses.

Full information from Continental Traffic Manager, L·N·E·R Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.2, or Hull; 71, Regent Street, and 59, Piccadilly, W.1; Wm. H. Muller & Co. (London), Ltd., 66, Haymarket, S.W.1; and 78, Moorgate E.C.2; principal L·N·E·R Stations, Offices & Tourist Agencies.

Zeeland Day Line
L·N·E·R Night Route

HOW PRATTS IS TESTED



This series of announcements will explain in simple detail the elaborate measures taken to maintain the quality, uniformity and absolute purity of Pratts Perfection Spirit.

The Midgley Bouncing Pin

For detecting true Engine Knock

The human ear is notoriously unreliable in distinguishing true engine knock from other engine noises, consequently a device known as the Midgley Bouncing Pin is employed in testing Pratts Spirit. This device, which is independent of the frailty of the human ear, is attached to the head of the petrol-testing engines—the only two of their kind in this country—and serves to register electrically the tendency of a fuel to knock. This is another of the appliances in constant use which enable the high quality of Pratts to be consistently maintained.

Pratts

D.A.20

BAILEY'S Hygienic TRUSSES

CATALOGUE FREE.

Truss Manufacturers.
Est. 1833.

COVERED FLESH-COLOURED CELLULOID

Ideal for Sea Bathing, Baths, or the Tropics.

Manufacturers of Abdominal Belts and Elastic Stockings,
45, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1

MONEY WON'T BUY HEALTH
DRINK MORE WATER
BERKEFELD FILTER BRITISH

The standard of perfect water filtration. A necessity in every home. A real safeguard against water impurities.

WRITE FOR BOOKLET.

Sardinia House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

FOR SALE, YACHT "FOX." 46 tons, built Brooke, 1925. Length, 66 ft., Beam, 15 ft., Draft, 3 ft. 3 ins. full Headroom, the property of the late Gen. Sir Edwin Alderson. Apply in first instance to A. WOODEN, Oulton Broad, Suffolk.

When replying to advertisements please mention

THE BYSTANDER

to ensure prompt attention

Light, Smart *AND* Waterproof

Our new featherweight Jap Silk Guaranteed Waterproof Coats are priceless for holidays. They take up very little space when packed and are indispensable for sudden rainstorms.

They are cut on stylish lines and are exceptionally smart and distinctive. Made of Single Texture, Finely Spun JAP SILKS, they are available in FAWNS, GREY, MOLE, BROWN, BEECH BROWN, BEIGE, SAXE, NAPLES BLUE, COPPER, BRICK, PURPLE, MID GREEN, PEACOCK GREEN, FLAME, BURGUNDY, CARDINAL, NAVY and BLACK

POST 55/- FREE

5% discount for cash with order.

Patterns and our Illustrated Catalogue sent post free on request.

Andersons'
Rubber Company, Ltd.

37, Queen Victoria Street, E.C.4; 58, 59, Charing Cross, S.W.1; 9, 10, 13, High Street, and Mary-le-Port Street, Bristol; 10, Queen Street, Cardiff.

Also obtainable from your Draper, Tailor, etc.

"THERMOPYLAE"

MODEL BY
FRANK H. MASON

The Sporting Gallery announces the production of an exquisite model of the famous Tea Clipper "THERMOPYLAE." This piece has been made in answer to repeated requests for a true model of one of the old sailing ships which should do justice to the grace and beauty of the original vessel, and at the same time be within reach of a moderate purse. Mr. Mason's model, an excellent example of this well-known craftsmanship and "sea-sense," admirably fulfils these requirements, alike in its fine proportions and beautiful finish and detail. Twenty-five reproductions only are for sale, and each will be numbered and signed. The price is Twenty Guineas (packing and transport extra), and orders will be executed in strict rotation.

An example can be seen in the remarkable Exhibition of Ship Models now being held in The Sporting Gallery.

THE SPORTING GALLERY,
32, King Street, Covent Garden, LONDON, W.C.2

Easy to use as a Powder Puff

The Perfect Perspiration Corrective.

DAINTINESS, that first essential of personal attraction and charm, does not admit of the slightest taint of perspiration; therefore, a daily measure of safeguard is necessary.

MARSANTA
Anti-Perspiration
POWDER

is the safeguard which instantly removes all body odours and, used at the morning toilet, preserves your daintiness throughout the day. Guaranteed harmless, and will not stain or injure the most delicate garments. Boxes 1/3 2/9 and 4/9, rose-scented or plain. Also in clear liquid form, 1/6, 2/6, and 4/6 per bottle. Obtainable at Boots branches, leading London Stores, Chemists and Hairdressers, or direct, post free in plain wrapper, from

MARSHALL & CO.
70a, Basinghall St., E.C.2.

Wave and Curl
Hindes
Hair Wavers
Shingled Hair

GOLF SUITS
from
5
GUINEAS.

Patterns and self-measurement forms on application.

FREDK. POOLE & CO.,
219, Oxford Street, London, W.1

THE BEST HUMOUR —— THE BEST ARTISTS

The most wonderful of all the Summer Annuals

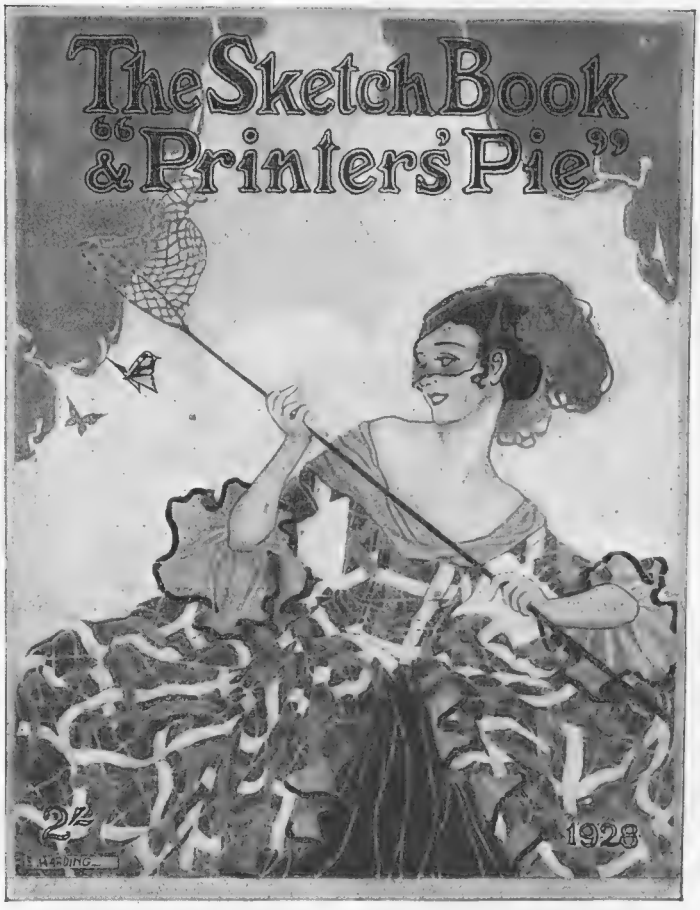
The Sketch Book & Printers' Pie

LOOK OUT FOR THIS COVER

23 Humorous Colour Pictures

by

LAWSON WOOD,
FITZ,
RICK ELMES,
G. L. STAMPA,
ALFRED LEETE,
O. BATT,
REGINALD CLEAVER,
ILLINGWORTH,
PIERROT,
L. R. BRIGHTWELL,
JOYCE DENNYS,
ARTHUR WATTS,
H. G. FOURNIER,
A. CALBET,
FELIX DE GRAY,
TOPHAM.



28 Humorous Black and White Pictures

O. BATT,
A. E. BEARD,
C. GRAVES,
JOYCE DENNYS,
RENÉ BULL,
ARTHUR WATTS,
FITZ,
REGINALD CLEAVER,
GRAHAM SIMMONS,
ALFRED LEETE,
CROMBIE,
THORPE,
LENDON,
D'EGVILLE,
HAMILTON WILLIAMS,
A. R. CANE,
PETER FRASER,
LANCE MATTINSON,
NORMAN PETT.

Stories:

"The Very Faithful Wife." By GRANT RICHARDS
Illustrated by WALLIS MILLS

"Clay Shuttered Doors." By HELEN R. HULL
Illustrated by J. DEWAR MILLS

"The Existing Order." By KATHERINE HORTIN
Illustrated by A. K. MACDONALD

"The Man Who Never Forgot." By ANTHONY GIBBS
Illustrated by JOYCE DENNYS

"The Obstructionist." By ROSAMUND LANGBRIDGE
Illustrated by L. R. BRIGHTWELL

"The Yellow Finger." By JOHN RUSSELL
Illustrated by STEVEN SPURRIER, R.O.I.

"'K.O.' in the Last Round." By DENIS BROWNE
Illustrated by EDGAR SPENCELEY

Everything New and Up to Date. *Everything Crisp and to the Point*

Don't miss this wonderful publication. Take it with you on the train, on your holidays, or to your own home

THE BEST STORIES THE BEST COLOUR PICTURES

Price Two Shillings

FROM ALL NEWSAGENTS AND BOOKSTALLS, OR FROM THE PUBLISHING OFFICE, 6, GREAT NEW STREET, E.C.4.

NOW READY

GAS in ALL Country Districts

for
LIGHTING
HEATING
COOKING

The Silverlite Petrol Gas Generator brings the convenience of both a gas and an electricity supply within the reach of all isolated country homes, churches, schools, garages, hotels and institutions.

The plant is the simplest and most efficient of its kind, self-operating, easy to look after, economical to run. It generates a pure, non-poisonous petrol gas which gives a cheaper, softer light than electricity and provides every known service of coal gas at less cost and more efficiently.

SILVERLITE
THE HOME GAS PRODUCER

will supply lighting, heating and cooking for cottage or mansion. Many hundred times Silverlite has replaced other generators and halved the running costs.

WRITE TO-DAY for free descriptive Booklet of the Silverlite System of lighting, heating and cooking.

SPENSERS, Lighting Experts,
6B, London St. (opp. Paddington Station), London, W.2, and at Edinburgh.
Spensers (London) Ltd.

CUTICURA Promotes Loveliness Of Skin And Hair

Daily use of the Soap, assisted by the Ointment when required, keeps the skin fresh and clear and the hair healthy and glossy. They are ideal for the toilet, as is also the smooth, cooling, fragrant Cuticura Talcum.

Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d., Talcum 1s. 3d. For sample each address: F. Newbery & Sons, Ltd., 33, Banner St., London, E.C.1.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 1s. 3d.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES OF *The Bystander*

Published Weekly at 1/-	Twelve months including Double and Xmas Nos.	Six months including Double Nos.	Three months no extras.
At Home ..	£3 3s. 0d.	£1 11s. 6d.	15s. 9d.
Canada ..	£3 1s. 0d.	£1 10s. 6d.	15s. 3d.
Elsewhere Abroad	£3 7s. 6d.	£1 13s. 9d.	17s. 0d.

ORDER FORM

To the Publisher of
The Bystander,
6, Great New Street,
London, E.C.4.

Please send me The Bystander *weekly for.....months, commencing with the issue of .....*

for which I enclose.....

Name.....

Address .....

*Date.....*1928

FURTHER REDUCTIONS AT WOOLLANDS

Quality Sale

The House unfettered by any drapery trust or combine.

Remnants Half Price on Thursday

O.4.—White Coney **Scarf**, lined Crêpe-de-Chine, with two pockets.
Reduced to 5½ Gns.
Cannot be sent on approval.

U.5.—Smart Crêpe-de-Chine **Shawl**, exclusive embroidery with hand-knotted fringe (*as sketch*), or fancy knotted fringe. Black and a few colours.
Sale Price 4 Gns.
Cannot be sent on approval

R.7.—**Sports Scarves** in heavy Crêpe-de-Chine. Two-tone effects. 2 yds. × 18 ins. In 12 superb shades. Usual price 12/11.
Sale Price 8/11 each.

WOOLLAND BROS. Ltd., KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1

ENTERTAINMENTS.

COLISEUM. (Charing Cross). Twice Daily 2.30 and 7.45. ('Phone: Gerrard 7540.)
GRAND INTERNATIONAL VARIETY PROGRAMME.
Managing Director, SIR OSWALD STOLL.

LOWESTOFT GRAND HOTEL.

DELIGHTFUL HOLIDAY.

In glorious position overlooking Sea, with own Bathing Beach, Dancing, Tennis, Golf, Bridge, etc., included in July Terms from 4½ Guineas.

BLANKENBERGHE.

CECIL HOTEL—LION D'OR.

Centre Front. Next Casino. Corner Mainstr. Terrace on Promenade.
Running Hot and Cold Water all Rooms. Private Suites with Baths.

A DAY'S JOURNEY FROM LONDON
to a province which has kept all the originality of its monuments, of its character and its costumes.

"BRITTANY"

Far off countries, reached only after long days of travel, could alone offer equivalent interest, novelty and imaginative beauty Motor in comfort for 6 days through picturesque Brittany by the cars

"LA ROUTE DE BRETAGNE"
Departure from Dinard and return.
In MAY, JUNE and SEPTEMBER, twice a week.
In JULY and AUGUST, four times a week

For particulars and Booklets apply to principal travel bureaux and Etablissements J. Beaudré, Rue Lord Kitchener DINAN (FRANCE).

KNOCKE-ZOUTE. QUEEN'S HOTEL

OPEN ALL THE YEAR. EVERY POSSIBLE COMFORT.
Moderate terms. *Prop.* A. VANDEPUTTE.

Le Touquet. CARLTON HOTEL

The nicest beach Hotel—Open from April 1st.
Motorbus at Etaples Station. Moderate Terms.

LE TOUQUET

The Englishman's Paradise. On the Shores of Picardy.

The two latest and leading hotels :—

WESTMINSTER — In Pine Forest. 100 yards from Casino. 250 rooms. 250 baths.

GRAND HOTEL — On the Beach. 200 rooms 150 baths.

LE TOUQUET — In Forest Near Casino. — HOTEL REGINA

FIRST-CLASS EVERY RESPECT FREE MOTOR TO GOLF

MIDDELKERKE—Grand Hotel de la Plage

FACING SEA AND CASINO. FREE BATHING.
LATEST COMFORT.

OSTEND—Royal Phare Hotel

FACING SEA. 150 ROOMS. RUNNING WATER.
First-class Family Hotel—Moderate Terms. English Proprietors

THE CANCER HOSPITAL (Free)

FULHAM ROAD, LONDON, S.W.3

The First Special Hospital in London for the treatment of CANCER, SOLELY devoted BOTH to TREATMENT and to RESEARCH.

AN URGENT APPEAL IS MADE FOR £150,000 for Building Extensions, the first part of which will be wards for middle-income Patients who can contribute towards their cost.

Bankers:—Messrs. COUTTS & CO., 440, Strand, W.C. J. COURTNEY BUCHANAN, *Secretary.*

CONTINENTAL HOTELS.

BELGIUM.

Antwerp.—Grand Hotel de Londres, 58, Avenue de Keyser. The most modern and the best clientèle.

Coq-Sur-Mer.—Hotel Bristol. Close to links, tennis and racecourse. Hot and cold water all rooms. Renowned cuisine & cellar.

Coq-Sur-Mer.—Le Grand Hotel. 18-hole Golf. 10 Tennis Courts. Bathing direct from Hotel. Galas.

Heyst-on-Sea.—Le Grand Hotel Casino Kursaal Palace. Best Residential Place for your Holiday.

Heyst.—Grand Hotel de la Plage. Strictly First Class. —A. Van Isacker, Proprietor.

Ostend.—Hotel Providence Regina. Sea View. 200 Rooms. American Bar. Restaurant open to non-residents.

EGYPT.

Cairo.—National Hotel. The leading family Hotel, with modern comfort and moderate charges.

FRANCE.

Aix-les-Bains.—Regina Hotel Bernascon. Unrivalled sit. Most exclusive. Entirely fireprf. Special terms for Spring and Sept.

Arles (B. du R.).—Grand Hotel du Nord-Pinus. Place du Forum. Remains of Roman Forum. First class.

Evian.—L'Ermitage.—High-cl. Res. Hotel. Air and Rest Cure. Special diets on demand. Same management: BELLEVUE, at CANNES.

Marseilles.—Grand Hotel de Geneve.—Restaurant overlooking View and Port. Moderate terms. Every comfort.

Marseilles.—Hotel Louvre et Paix.—The leading Hotel with every comfort. On Cannebière. Motor-bus meets trains and boats.

PARIS.

The Commodore. 12 Bd. Haussmann. Step fr. Opera. Bright, cheerful. 250 rms. 250 bths. Ex. restaurant. Gen. Man. J. C. Hubert, ex. Troc.

Hotel Lincoln, 24 Rue Bayard (8eme), Rond Point des Champs-Elysées, 50 rooms, all with bath, w.c., telephone.

Hotel Lutetia.—The best hotel on the left bank. Every possible comfort. Tea and Dinner Concerts.

Hotel St. Petersbourg, 33/35 Rue Caumartin. Brit. fam. hotel. Every mod. com. Same house Hotel des Balances, Lucerne.

Pourville-sur-Mer, near Dieppe.—Hotel d'Albion. Unique View. Famous Cuisine. Terrace. Garden. Moderate Rates.

Pourville-sur-Mer, near Dieppe.—Normandy Hotel. Hot and cold running water, near sea and casino. Frs. 40 inclusive for September.

St. Lunaire (I. and V.) Le Grand Hôtel. Best position facing bathing beach. Every comfort. Casino. Close Golf Links.

Hotel Splendid—On sea front Wimereux. Opened Whitsuntide. Special facilities for golfers. Bus meets boats at Boulogne.

Hotel Cosmopolite du Golf, Wimereux. Five minutes' walk from Club House. Private bus meets boats at Boulogne.

GERMANY.

Bad Homburg v.d.H.—Park—Sanatorium. Latest comforts. For affections of the stomach, heart, intestines and nerves.

Baden-Baden.—Bad-Hotel "Zum Hirsch." Special thermal establishment. A home of the best kind. Pension from 11 to 15 marks.

Leipzig. Hotel Hauffa.—World-renowned. Nearby best Theatres Museums and points of interest. The latest in hotel equipment.

Wiesbaden.—Hotel Schwarzer Bock. Fst-cl. Fam. Htl. 280 beds. Medical bath direct in house. Golf, Tennis, etc. Prop. Th. Schäfer.

ITALY.

Merano.—Park Hotel. Quiet and Distinguished. 180 Beds. 50 Bathrooms. Owner H. Panzer.

Naples.—Parker's Hotel. A first-rate hostelry in an unsurpassed setting on the Corso Vittorio Emanuele. Excellent situation overlooking bay, city, and Vesuvius.

Rapallo.—Excelsior & New Casino. Strictly 1st class. Sit. in ideal spot on Riviera. Winter and spring resort: summer bathing season.

Rome.—Hotel Bristol. World renowned. Quiet. Charming surroundings. Every luxury and convenience. Famous cuisine.

Rome.—Palace Hotel. Situated in the smart Ludovisi quarter, opposite the Queen-Mother's Palace: luxury and comfort.

Rome.—Lady rec. guests in pte. flat. Best qrtr. Modern conv. From 3½ gs. wkly. inc. Write Battisti, 54, Beechwood Av. Kew.

SWITZERLAND.

Andermatt.—All Winter Sports. Danioth's Grand Hotel. Summer rates from Frs. 15. Winter season from 15/- to 18/-.

Geneva.—Grand Hotel de la Paix, facing lake, up to date. Now one of the best and nicest Hotels in Switzerland. J. Baehl.

Schinznach—Bad.—Kurhaus. The strongest Sulphur Therme for rheumatism, gout, women's complaints, etc. Golf in construction.

Photo by Peter North.

THE "REVERSIBLE."

ROBERT HEATH'S LTD., of Knightsbridge, new roll-up light-weight Sports Hat, which can be worn with narrow or wider brim to shade the eyes, and looks equally well either way. Sizes 6½ to 7⅛. In all the newest Summer colours. Price **30/-**

A selection of hats sent on approval on receipt of reference, or cheque will be returned if not approved.

New Illustrated Catalogue post free.

Having no agents or branches, our well-known hats can only be obtained from the address given below.

ROBERT HEATH LTD.

ONLY ADDRESS: 37 & 39, KNIGHTSBRIDGE, S.W.1.

SLOANE 3122.

Hair-dressing

It is a strict policy at Phyllis Earle Salons to keep *au fait* with the very latest Paris and American Hairdressing styles, and becoming little individual notes, as given here, are obtainable nowhere else in London.

Come to the Phyllis Earle Salons for something very fashionable, or for a perfect rendering of your favourite style. In both cases your hair will be most tastefully dressed; and the moderate fee will please you as much as the service.

Shingle Trim	*Shampoo*	*Waving*	*Water Waving*	*Shingling*
3s. 6d.	2s. 0d.	2s. 0d.	3s. 6d.	5s. 6d.

Phyllis Earle Salons

32, DOVER STREET, LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Regent 7931.

15, NORTH AUDLEY ST. LONDON, W.1.
Telephone: Mayfair 3798.

INSPECTION INVITED

We pay Carriage and C.O.D. Fees within the British Isles.

BP 31

BY APPOINTMENT

WALPOLES

WALPOLE BROTHERS (LONDON) LTD.

108-110, KENSINGTON HIGH STREET, LONDON, W.8
175-176, SLOANE ST., LONDON, S.W.1
89-90, NEW BOND ST., LONDON, W.1
Established 1766

SUMMER
SALE

Now Proceeding.

Outstanding Bargains
Our Famous Quality
FROCKS AND OVERBLOUSES

BP 31. STRIPED WASHING SILK CRÊPE DE CHINE FROCK specially designed in our own workrooms for Matrons' wear. Very well finished. Soft two-toned effect in shades of Saxe, Raspberry, Reseda, Apricot, Caramel. SALE PRICE **98/6**

ILLUSTRATED SALE CATALOGUE of Frocks, Overblouses, Ladies' Outfitting, Household Linens, Handkerchiefs and Fancy Linens will be sent post free on request.

PERFECT CUT, SOUND FINISH, GOOD MATERIALS

WATERPROOF GOLF SUITS

DESIGNED to give perfect freedom of action, this weatherproof coat and skirt yet has the smart appearance of expert tailoring.

Ideal for the golf links, it bestows upon its possessor the delightful feeling of being rightly clad for most occasions of sport.

PRICES:

In Rubberised Cotton, **3½** gns.
In Featherweight Silk, **4½** gns.
Envelope for Carrying, 5/6

Send measurements (Height and Bust) with order.

Men's Golfing Jackets can also be supplied in these materials.

Goods sent on approval on receipt of a deposit or London reference.

Patterns on request to Dept. "E."

Aldwych

INCORPORATED IN THE IRISH FREE STATE

Elvery's

LIMITED

ESTABLISHED 1850

ELEPHANT HOUSE

31, Conduit St., London, W.1

(One door from New Bond Street)

And at Elephant House, Dublin, and Cork

ELVERY'S WATERPROOFS HAVE STOOD THE TEST OF YEARS

Emerald and Diamonds.
£45

Ruby and Diamonds.
£100

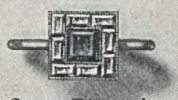
Diamond.
£240

Emerald and Diamonds.
£105

Diamonds.
£74

Emerald and Diamonds.
£145

Emerald,
Sapphire and Diamonds.
£135


Square Diamonds
and Sapphire.
£48

Emerald and Diamonds.
£145

Emerald and Diamonds.
£65

Sapphire and Diamonds.
£43

Square Diamond.
£765

By appointment

HUNT & ROSKELL, LTD

EST: 1780

25, OLD BOND ST, W.1. LONDON,

By appointment

Why they all prefer this better pump

No. 4

The Business Man

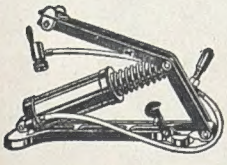
It didn't take you long to blow that tyre up, Jack. NO! Fact is, I've recently discovered a remarkable pump—the Kismet Duplex. Just a clean push-on connection, a few easy strokes through the supercharging action, and the job is done.

Saves Energy—Saves Time—Saves Tyres

Because of the patented principle of two-stage air compression—really two pumps in one—the Kismet Duplex Foot Pump is accepted by all experienced motorists as the world's most perfect pump. Please write for particulars.

KISMET DUPLEX - - 58/6
KISMET JUNIOR - - 40/-
Sole Manufacturers:
Wm. Turner & Bro., Ltd.,
Eyre Works, Sheffield.

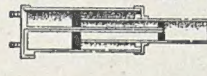
Unconditionally Guaranteed



KISMET-DUPLEX

Two in One

FOOT-PUMP

Super  *Charger*

The World's most Perfect Pump

All smoking affects the throat

Pipe, Cigar or Cigarette—no matter which—the delicate membranes of the throat object to smoke, which eventually produces irritation, either mild or severe. There are few smokers who have not experienced the uncomfortable effect of "one cigarette too many." To prevent this, take an "Allenburys" Glycerine and Black Currant Pastille occasionally between smokes and let it dissolve slowly in the mouth. Containing pure glycerine and the luscious fresh juice of ripe black currants, they are delightfully soothing. They effectually remove the smell of smoke from the breath.

YOUR CHEMIST STOCKS THEM.

Packed in distinctive tin boxes containing

2 oz. - - 8d.
4 oz. - - 1/3
8 oz. - - 2/3
1 lb. - - 4/3

Allenburys *Glycerine & Black Currant* **PASTILLES**

Type J1 for all AUSTIN Models. 6/- each.

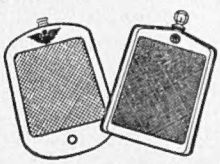
The Austin Plug

"After running my Austin Seven 700 miles, I changed the original plugs for K·L·G J1 type, and I am astounded at the difference. It has given the car a much better slow running performance, a considerably improved acceleration and smoother running generally."
Recent Testimonial.

The Morris Plug

K·L·G plugs are standard equipment on all Morris Oxford cars and have been so for the last seven years. The Cowley owner should give his engine the same advantage enjoyed by the "Oxford"; the advantage of a plug as good as can be made.

Type G2 with long reach, for MORRIS Models. 6/- each.



"Fit and Forget"

K·L·G

SPARKING PLUGS

The Choice of Capt. Malcolm Campbell and Mr. Bert Hinkler, A.F.C.

K·L·G Works, Putney Vale, London, S.W.15. 'Phone Putney 2132.
Sole Export Agents: S. SMITH & SONS (M.A.), Ltd., Cricklewood, N.W.2.

"The Secret of Slenderness."
THE
"CORSLO AMINCI"

The "Corslo Aminci" has been a phenomenal success; our Corsetière has, however, succeeded in effecting several improvements which in the skilfully and cleverly cut "Corslo Aminci" will give even more that invisible support nd comfort in wear demanded by smart women to-day. With no break at the waistline, the "Corslo Aminci" is a perfect union of Brassière and Ceinture, and particular attention has again been given to the support of the abdomen, the underpart of the double front being cleverly boned to give the necessary uplift, and obviating, in certain cases, the wearing of a surgical belt; specially arranged elastic holds the diaphragm in perfect comfort. The "Corslo Aminci" moulds the figure into long graceful lines without any feeling of compression, forming a perfect foundation, and giving distinction and natural beauty of line to the most fashionable day and evening gowns, etc. The slim figure that requires surgical support will find the "Corslo Aminci" especially beneficial.

"LE CORSLO AMINCI" in cotton tricot, with double front, boned back, closed or laced, fastening at left side, two pairs of suspenders, bones removable and can be washed as easily as ordinary under-clothes. In pink and white. Measurements required: bust, waist and hips.

Price **4 Gns.**
In silk tricot, Price **7 Gns.**

Debenham & Freebody
(DEBENHAMS LIMITED)
Wigmore Street, (Cavendish Square), London, W.1

Patent 283667.
Sent on Approval.

Week-ends at Le Touquet

A SPECIAL RETURN SERVICE
will run every MONDAY MORNING from July 16th to September 3rd inclusive (and on Tuesday, August 7th, instead of Bank Holiday), as under:

ETAPLES	.. ..	dep. 7.26 a.m.
BOULOGNE	.. ..	dep. 8.30 a.m.
FOLKESTONE	..	arr. 10.0 a.m.
VICTORIA	..	***arr. 12.15 p.m.***

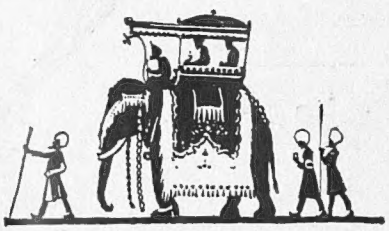
Back in time for Business!

WEEK-END FARES:
London to Etaples, 1st class 74/8
London to Boulogne, 1st class, 65/4; 2nd class, 47/2; 3rd class, 35/8.

PASSPORTS REQUIRED FOR WEEK-END TICKETS TO ETAPLES, BUT NOT TO BOULOGNE.

Full details of train and boat services from CONTINENTAL ENQUIRY OFFICE, VICTORIA STATION, LONDON, S.W.1. Call or write.

SOUTHERN RAILWAY



WORLD CRUISE

THE GREAT EVENT OF THE SEASON

Tentative reservations for individual or party requirements are now being made to secure the best accommodation, at prices desired, in the Canadian Pacific Liner

EMPRESS OF AUSTRALIA

DREAM SHIP OF CRUISES. Specially built for the Tropics.

Oil Burner, 22,000 tons, from Southampton, November 14th, on a

ROUND THE WORLD CRUISE

Without Change of Steamship

36,668 miles, 164 days, including 67 days ashore, from £427

Fares include best available motor cars, special trains, best hotels and meals, services of guides, interpreters, dragomans, etc., and gratuities on shore

Visiting Canada, America, Mediterranean, Palestine, Egypt, India, Ceylon, Java, Straits Settlements, Federated Malay States, Siam, Philippine Islands, China, Japan, Honolulu, Panama Canal, Cuba, etc.

Ladies and young people journeying alone can travel in perfect safety and comfort, as the Canadian Pacific acts as host and guide.

ONE MANAGEMENT SHIP AND SHORE

Apply Cruise Department:

Canadian Pacific

62-5, CHARING CROSS, TRAFALGAR SQUARE, LONDON, S.W.1.

Or Local Agents everywhere.

When travelling carry Canadian Pacific Express Travellers' Cheques.

'Duggie' explains—On ARBITRATION.

"Really Astounding."

Sir Edward : "A great deal of controversy has arisen lately, Stuart, with regard to the settlement of disputes between clients and Turf Accountants. As you know, I'm a member of Snook's and Bright's Clubs, and several members are most anxious to have your views."

Duggie : "Perhaps you will explain a little more fully, Sir Edward."

Sir Edward : "We all recognise that no matter how honourable and well-meaning both agents and backers may be, misunderstandings inevitably arise, and it gives one a feeling of security to know definitely that such matters will be properly settled."

Duggie : "A very admirable view, in which I heartily concur."

Sir Edward : "Now, in the event of your having a query with a client, what procedure would you adopt ?"

Duggie : "If such a contingency should arise, Sir Edward, and arbitration was the only means of decision, I would leave myself entirely in the hands of my client."

Sir Edward : "I don't quite understand."

Duggie : "I should ask my client to select the arbitrator, and providing it was a competent authority or committee, I would, of course, abide by the decision given."

Sir Edward : "Then you do not insist upon confining the selection of an arbitrator to the papers you advertise in ?"

Duggie : "Not at all, Sir Edward. Incidentally, you can give your fellow clubmen an interesting piece of information."

Sir Edward : "And that is ?"

Duggie : "I have never had a dispute or misunderstanding with a client that hasn't been settled without the necessity of arbitration."

Sir Edward : "Really astounding, Stuart. I'll not forget to convey your message."

"Duggie Explains" series are based on actual conversations with clients.

"Duggie" is waiting to open an account with YOU

Douglas Stuart Ltd.

"Stuart House," Shaftesbury Avenue, London.

Printed for the Proprietors, ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, by THE CORNWALL PRESS LTD., 1-6 Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1, and published weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS LIMITED, at 6, Great New Street, London, E.C.4.—July 18, 1928.
Entered as second-class mail matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office. American Agents: International News Company, New York.
Sole Agents for South Africa: Central News Agency, Limited.